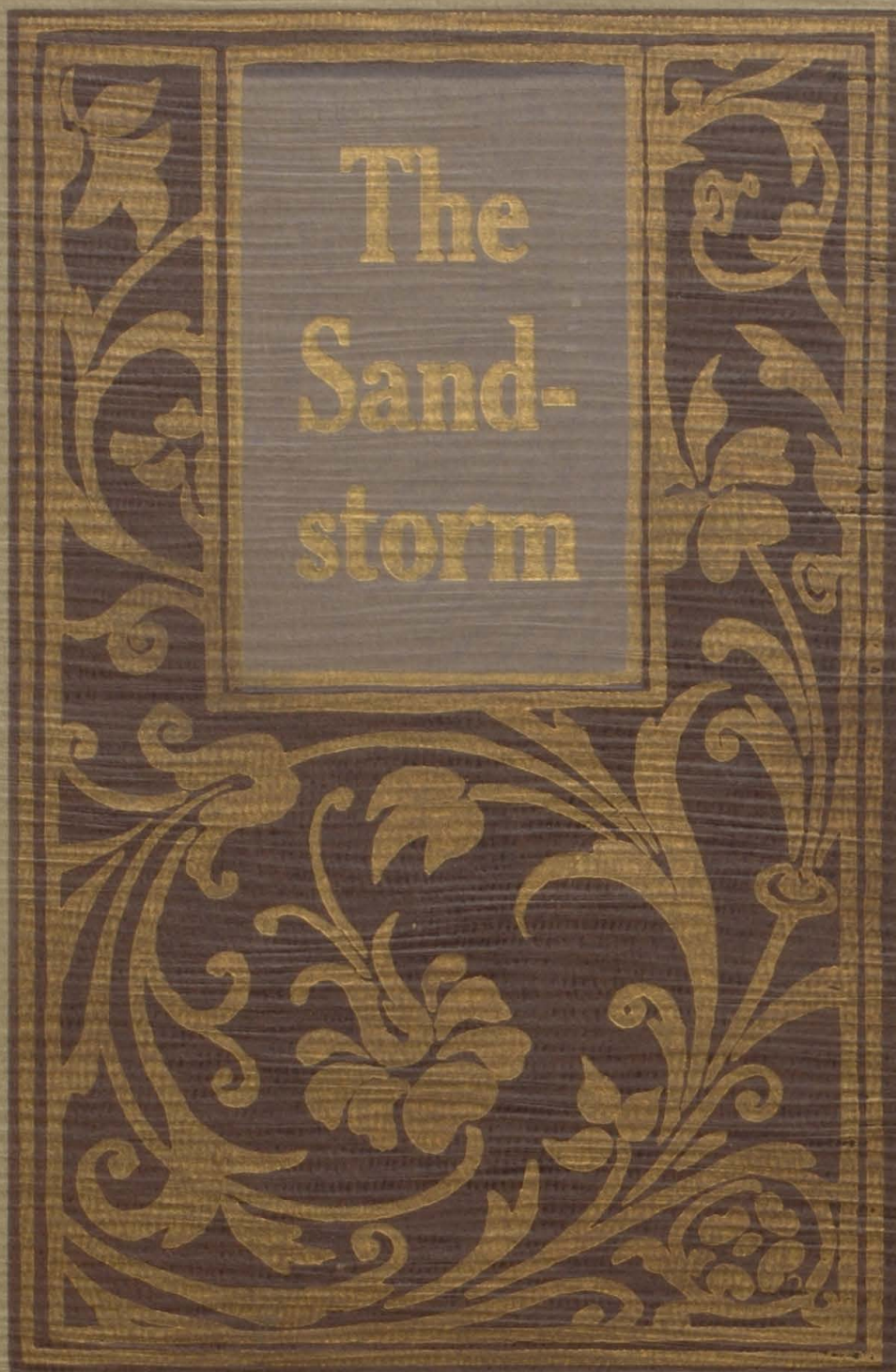


The
Sand-
storm



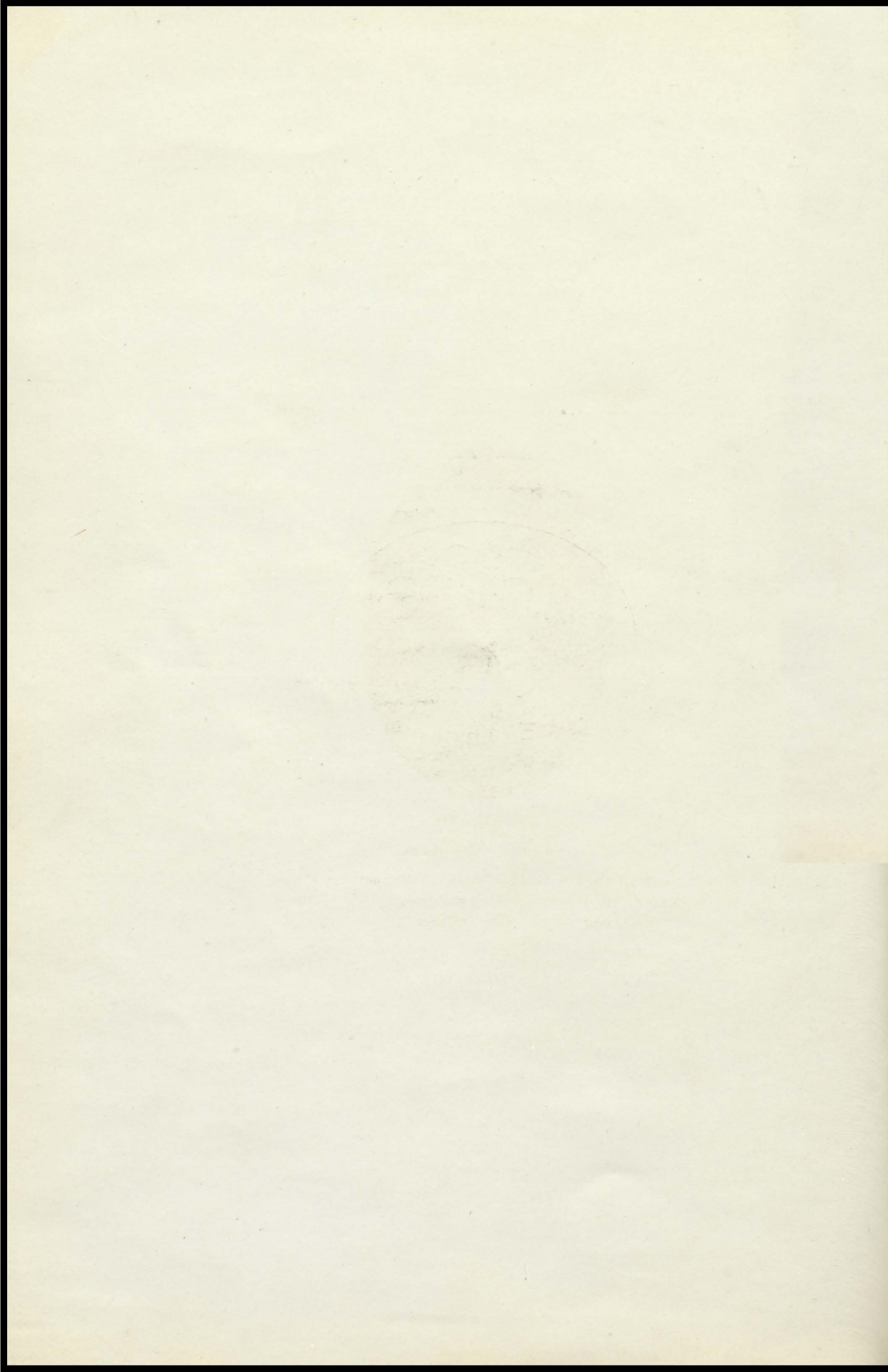


The Sandstorm Annual

Published by
WINSLOW HIGH SCHOOL
Winslow, Arizona



1921





DEDICATION

To Grady Gammage

In recognition of his high ideals, loyalty, patience and
unswerving devotion to the best interests of all the stu-
dents of the Winslow High School.

Grady Gammage

Greetings

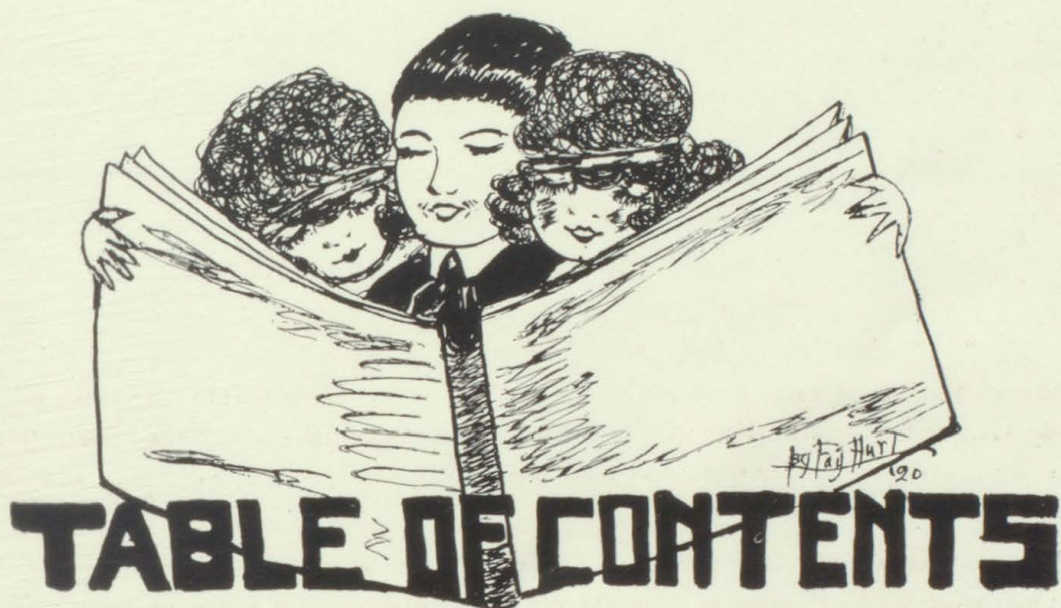
To all whose eyes chance to peruse these pages, "Greetings."

The staff of the *Sandstorm* present this, our year book, not for what they wish it were, but for what it is. Many difficulties and much hard work have confronted them in producing this book. They have no apologies to make, yet no one is more cognizant of its shortcomings than they.

The members of the staff have tried to make it a book worth while—one that you will enjoy reading. May it act as a record of past events and an inspiration to future joys.

"Among all the pictures
That hang on Memory's wall
The one of High School days
Seemeth the best of all."

So to those who are now in W. H. S. we would say that in the future when memories crowd in upon you, may this book serve to brighten those pictures on "Memory's Wall," and to freshen those ties of friendship and happy association that you now hold so dear.



GREETINGS
 THE POWERS THAT BE
 CITY SCHOOLS
 SANDSTORM STAFF
 FACULTY
 SENIOR CLASS
 JUNIOR CLASS
 SOPHOMORE CLASS
 FRESHMAN CLASS
 DEBATING
 DRAMATICS
 SOCIETY
 LITERARY

GYMNASIUM
 COOPERTOWN SCHOOL
 FOOTBALL
 BOYS' BASKETBALL
 GIRLS' BASKETBALL
 TRACK
 GLEE CLUB
 BAND
 HONOR ROLL
 CALENDAR
 SNAPSHOTS
 JOKES
 ALUMNI

The Powers That Be

To reach the highest success in any public capacity, one must rise above sordid and selfish motives and be inspired with ideals of service. This is particularly true of those who serve as school trustees. If they are looking for profit, there is none to be found here. But if they are looking for an opportunity to serve the community the field is unbounded.

With this in mind we can say the Winslow School System is especially fortunate in the personnel of its Board of Education and of its Superintendent of Schools.

Mr. R. C. Creswell is the President of the Board. He is now in his second year, having served both as member and as President. He is a long-time resident of Winslow and is well known and highly regarded by everyone in Navajo County and throughout Northern Arizona. Besides being President of the Board of Education he is also serving as Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of Navajo County. It is generally recognized that he has filled both positions with ability and sagacity. His services to the school have been invaluable.

Mr. J. L. Sweeney is Secretary of the Board. He is an employe of the Santa Fe and is also one of the most prominent attorneys in Northern Arizona. He is one of the busiest men in Winslow. However, he takes a vital and intelligent interest in Education and finds time to devote to the service of the schools and to the children of the community.

The third member of the Board is Mr. V. C. Proctor, also an employe of the Santa Fe. While Mr. Proctor is the newest member of the present board he is not new to the work. He was a member of the school board back in the early days of Winslow and has seen our schools develop from a mere handful of children, housed in one building, to our present modern school system. Knowing the past history of our schools, he naturally has the right perspective of their future. Thus he is in a position to render the most valuable service to the community.

So we take off our hats to the Board of Education! It is composed of three honest, able, level-headed men.

If we are fortunate in our Board of Education, we are no less fortunate in our Superintendent. Mr. Grover's record with us is that of teacher, Principal of High School, and since 1918 that of Superintendent. A splendid record it is! Not often do we find a man who takes these successive steps in the same community. The high esteem in which he is held throughout the State is shown by the fact that he was recently elected chairman of the School Administrators' Conference of the State of Arizona.

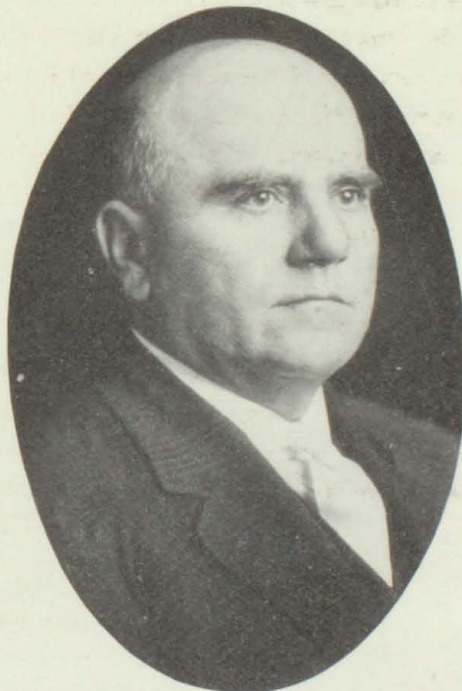
BOARD OF EDUCATION



R. C. CRESWELL
President of Board of Education



J. L. SWEENEY
Clerk of Board of Education



V. C. PROCTOR
Member of Board of Education



CLIFFORD CHARLES GROVER,, A. B., A. M.
Baker Univeristy
Denver University
Superintendent of City Schools ,since 1918



Junior High School

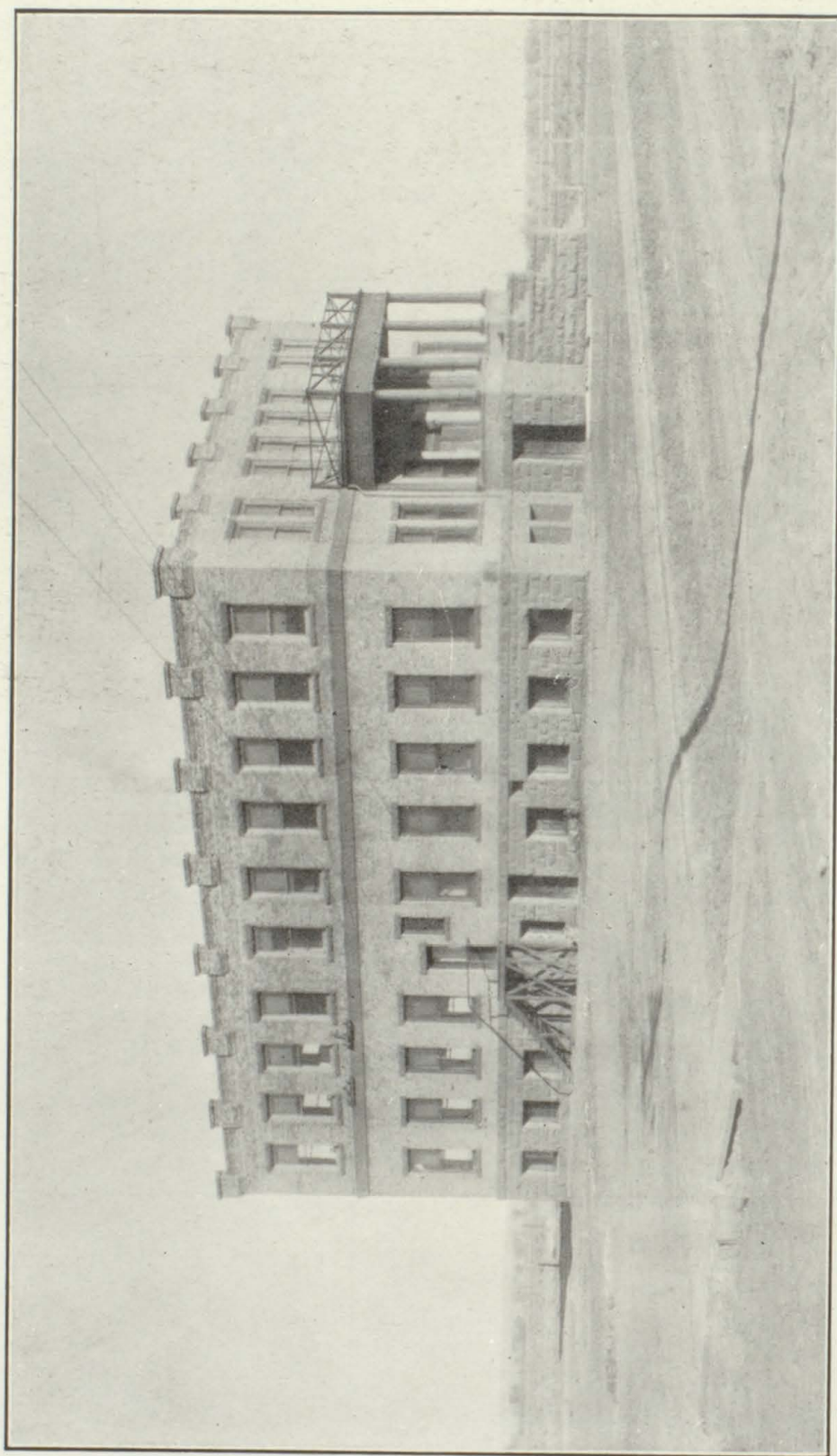


Washington School



South Side Building

SOME WINSLOW SCHOOL BUILDINGS



WINSLOW HIGH SCHOOL



THE ANNUAL STAFF

JESSIE HITCHCOCK.....	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
KATHERINE BAUER.....	<i>Associate Editor</i>
HERMAN WILSON.....	<i>Associate Editor</i>
EWART DAY.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
RICHARD KEYES.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

DEPARTMENT EDITORS

BERNADINE CRESWELL.....	<i>Art</i>
ESTHER WILLIAMS & DAN HITCHCOCK.....	<i>Athletics</i>
EGBERT BOSTWICK.....	<i>Camera Man</i>
WILBUR HENSLEY.....	<i>Literary</i>
RUTH GOLDSWORTHY.....	<i>Dramatics</i>
VIRGINIA FLICKENGER.....	<i>Music</i>
RUTHELLA HENDERSON.....	<i>Calendar</i>
VIRGINIA BLY.....	<i>Alumni</i>
HAZEL ARMSTRONG.....	<i>Jokes</i>
MARGUERITE WALTERS.....	<i>Society</i>



FACULTY



PAULINE CLAFFEY, B. S., A. M.
Household Arts



C. A. GOODHALL, B. S.
Band, Orchestra
Industrial Arts



KATHLEEN DAWSON, A. B.
Language



EFFIE O. BURSHEM, B. M.
Music and Art



M. G. HUNT, B. S.
Science and Mathematics
M. G. Hunt,



AGNES HUDSON
Commercial

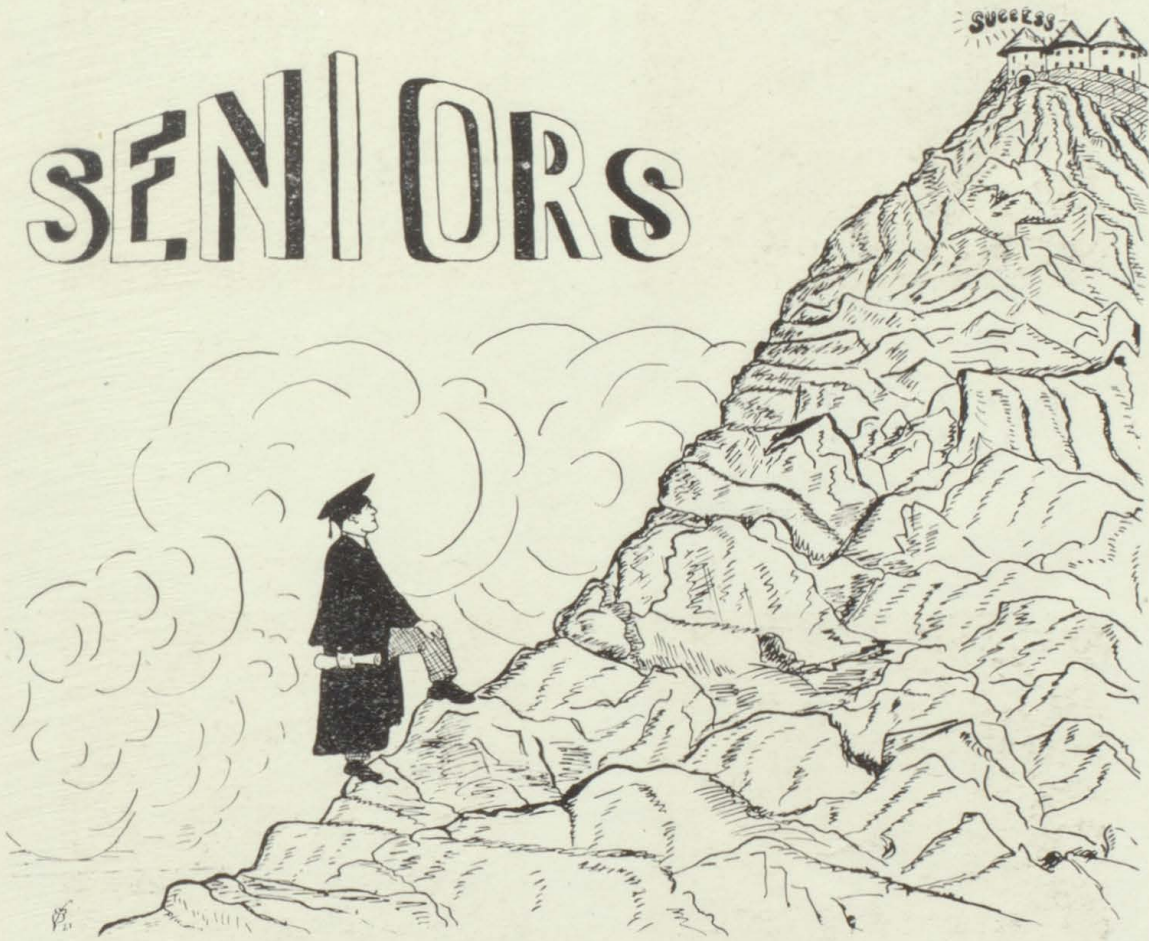


MARTHA PEARL JONES, B. S.
English



LUELLA ERION
School Nurse

SENIORS





MARVEL PENROD
EWART DAY

EGBERT BOSTWICK
JESSIE HITCHCOCK
ALCIE FENTON

HAZEL ARMSTRONG
LORENZO GARDUNO



BERNADINE CRESWELL
STELLA NELSON

JESSE BAKER
RALPH MILLER

IRENE BOSTWICK
ISABELLE COE

Senior Class Prophecy

BY ARLIS MILLER

PARIS, FRANCE
June 21, 1931.

My Dear Jessie:

You will probably be very much surprised to get a letter from me and maybe you have forgotten me as I was just one of the many members of the Junior Class in 1921 when you graduated.

After I was graduated in the class of 1922 I left Winslow to enter a music college in New York and have now reached, after seven years of hard work, the height for which I have been seeking. For the last two years I have been traveling over the world in Monsier Pierre's famous orchestra. We are back again in Paris and I shall have a short vacation before our next tour around the world.

I have been out of Winslow nine long years but I have never forgotten the jolly times I had there. As my parents are now living in Los Angeles I hardly ever hear any Winslow news.

The other day I received a letter from my sister in Colorado and she said that you were still living in Winslow. The reason I am writing you is that I remember you were the president of the class of 1921 and would probably be more interested in what I have to tell you.

It is very strange indeed that during my travels I have met or heard of every member of the 1921 class and have seen almost no other persons I knew except them. I was certainly surprised to find that almost half of the class are now in foreign countries.

While I was traveling through Ecuador our train broke down at a little village composed of mean little huts and we were forced to stay all night there. Imagine my surprise when one of my friends and I were out walking in the cool of the evening to spy a white girl sitting under a palm tree. An old Spaniard, a native, with long hair and dramatic eyes was apparently dictating to her and she was writing down with lightning speed what he was saying. Walking closer I recognized the girl to be Marvel Penrod. She did not notice our approach and we stood staring for a long time. She was taking down in Shorthand the Spanish he was talking. She did not at first recognize me but when I told her who I was she was overjoyed. She said that she had taken a course of Shorthand and typewriting and while traveling through South America she had gotten a position as stenographer to a native novelist. She liked her work very much. The real reason why she was staying, however, was that he was rich and owned a jungle and for her pay each week he gave her a wild animal. She sent all the wild animals back to the United States to a museum which she had bought. At the time I saw her she was worth half a million.

South America surely has its charms, for yet another member of the class is living there. In Tobago I met Hazel Armstrong who told me she had followed a musical course and was giving concerts at all the large towns in South America. She is a world famous pianist. She has changed greatly since her school days, don't you think?

Right here in France I ran onto Lorenzo Garduno but I did not get to talk to him. One night I, with a party of friends, was out auto riding. We had a puncture near a little farm house and naturally we sought help of the farmer. As one of the girls was talking to the farmer I looked around for I thought I heard music. There, sitting on the grass was Lorenzo, strumming upon a guitar, and looking up at a dark eyed girl sitting in a hammock. I did not have the heart to disturb them so I went back to Paris wondering why he had come so far from home. I could not have been mistaken for I remember his face distinctly.

On our tour through Ireland I found—guess who? Alice Fenton. She was living in a village in Ireland and was the same sweet girl and had the same smile. She was making a living writing short stories and I found out that she was considered one of the best writers in Ireland. She was living with one of her sisters who had married a wealthy Irishman.

In Prussia I met Irene Bostwick who is instructing the little Prussian children in English. She feels contented in living there and has always wanted to teach, she says, and so help humanity. She is still quiet and good as always. We talked quite a while and from her I learned that Stella Nelson was also following the profession of teaching. She is a teacher in a mission in Khiva, Asia.

The rest of the class have stayed in the United States, and I met them when we were touring America.

Egbert Bostwick is living in Hartford, Connecticut and is a noted chemist. Every one in the world of science looks up to him.

Ewart Day has become a noted comedian and is fast following in the footsteps of Charlie Chaplin. It was hard for me to imagine him thus, for he was always a studious boy in school. But I saw him in one of the prominent theatres in Indianapolis, and I no longer doubted that he will become successful in that line.

I met my friend Isabel Coe in Montana. Her name is changed though now. She has been married five years to a famous opera singer. I shall probably see her more in the future for her husband signed a contract to appear in Opera in Paris.

Jesse Baker is a rich cattle owner in Texas. I had a short talk with him and he said the cattle business paid better but his hobby is writing poetry. Once in a while his poems are found in magazines.

Oh! I almost forgot to tell you about Ralph Miller. He is a dancing master in Detroit. He has settled down and has a family. You probably have heard that his wife is Virginia Bly (but of course her name is Miller now). He is moderately rich and has become quite a noted dancer. I stayed with them a week and had a most delightful time.

That tour around the world was a very interesting and delightful one and I hope that on my next trip I shall see many more old friends and classmates. I surely would appreciate a letter from you, telling me all of the latest Winslow news.

Your Sincere Friend,
Arlis Miller

P. S. I would have written a longer letter but I have an appointment to dine with Bernadine Creswell who, as you perhaps know, is studying art here in the Paris Academie of Art.

Senior Class

By Jessie Hitchcock

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....JESSIE HITCHCOCK
Secy. and Treas......EGBERT BOSTWICK

Was there ever such a class? Needless to answer for those who know us. For those who do not know us we will relate a few of our accomplishments and let them decide for themselves.

In the field of athletics we have been well represented, both in Football and Basket Ball. In dramatics we have the best material in the school.

Contrary to the usual rule these accomplishments have not been attained at the expense of scholarship, for our scholarship records are unrivaled. We have always had a good representation on the honor roll.

Some of our brightest luminaries are as follows:

Ralph, the Physics shark; Ewart, skilled in the art of bluffing; Bernadine, our youngest and brightest; Jesse, our budding poet; Hazel, our all round genius; Egbert, our cartoonist. Marvel is the only really good one in the class.

There is a reason for everything. Let us look into the past history of the class of '21 and see if we can discover a cause, whether it is due to process of evolution or a case of the "survival of the fittest."

We entered the W. H. S. as Freshmen having the reputation of being the best class that had ever entered. Our records show we made good our reputation. But only six of the present class entered as Freshmen. They are Egbert and Irene Bostwick, Marvel Penrod, Alice Fenton, Stella Nelson and Ewart Day.

During the Sophomore year our class was augmented by Lorenzo Garduno. In this year our dramatic talents were unearthed and the leading part in the school play, "Believe me, Zantippe" was given Gilbert Urick, who had just entered our ranks.

As Juniors we were a lively bunch. The play, "What Happened to Jones" was presented in a very clever manner. As a culmination to the year's events came the Junior Prom, "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." We lost our worthy member, Gilbert Urick, during the year but gained in his place Theora Pfaff.

The Senior year has been a grand finale to our school career. We think we have been model seniors, always leading in scholarship and deportment of a certain kind. We show a lot of class spirit, this too is of a certain kind. We work industriously and are good to the Freshmen. In short we are the most beloved of all the classes and the teachers show strong feeling about our leaving W. H. S.

The class roll for the entire year is as follows:

Jessie Hitchcock
Hazel Armstrong
Marvel Penrod
Isabelle Coe
Bernadine Creswell

Theora Pfaff
Alice Fenton
Helen Sellen
Irene Bostwick
Stella Nelson

Ewart Day
Egbert Bostwick
Ralph Miller
Jesse Baker
Lorenzo Garduno

Senior Class Will

By Ewart Day and Jessie Hitchcock

We, the Senior Class of Winslow High School, being of sound mind and memory and considering the uncertainty of our frail and transitory existence as Seniors, do therefore, make, ordain, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament:

We direct that the unpleasant and harrowing memories we have left in the minds of the faculty be forgotten and held against us no more.

That our standards of scholarship not be taken as models by those of more tender years.

We bequeath to the Juniors in particular and to the other classes in general all those high privileges, prerogatives and encomiums which properly belong to those of our position.

Then in particular:

Jessie Hitchcock wills to Arlis Miller her ability to "get by" with all she attempts.

Bernadine Creswell wills her giggle to Dick Keyes (so that Dick may be more successful in Orchestra).

"Doc" wills to Wallace his propensity for obtaining pennies from the proverbial "bloodless turnips."

Jesse Baker gives to Virginia Bly his poetic muse that she may be inspired to immortalize the present Junior class.

Marvel Penrod presents to Blanche Fish her musical ability and her good grades in Physics.

Lorenzo wills his desk in assembly to Louis Sandoval. It has his autograph on it.

Irene leaves all her dignity to Dan Hitchcock.

Stella Nelson wills her hair puffs to Ufa LaPrade.

Hazel Armstrong wishes to give her hot temper and all her quarrels and faculty-student debates to Elizabeth.

Isabelle Coe wills her talkativeness to Ruthella.

Alice bequeaths her dancing ability and all her grace to Francis Leonard.

Ewart bestows his high position in the graces of Mr. Hunt and also his habit of roaming through the building at all hours upon Roy Williams.

Ralph Miller wills his luck at the game of "Mississippi Marbles" to Ulene McCoy.

Lastly we bequeath to the Faculty all our slang and smart sayings along with all our grades which were below passing, (Most all were).

We, the Senior Class have hereunto set our hand and seal this eighteenth day of January Nineteen-twenty-one Anno Domini—

JESSIE HITCHCOCK, *President*

EGBERT BOSTWICK, *Sec.-Treas.*

Signed, sealed, published and declared to be the last will and testament of the Senior Class in the presence of us:

M. G. HUNT
C. C. GROVER
R. S. ROSE





JUNIOR CLASS

By Virginia Bly

CLASS OFFICERS

WILBER HENSLEY.....	<i>President</i>
RUTHELLA HENDERSON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
ALICE BAILEY	<i>Secretary</i>
ARLIS MILLER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

This year as Juniors, the genius and ability of the class has been far reaching, covering all phases of school activities.

In all fields of Athletics the class of '22 holds a prominent place. The first item of importance is football. The Captain of the team was chosen from the Junior Class and part of the team was made up of Juniors.

In Basketball we were equally prominent, having four of the players chosen from our class. We are now looking forward to a high position in Baseball and Track.

The Junior plays, "The Importance of Being Earnest" and "The Hour Glass", were given with great success.

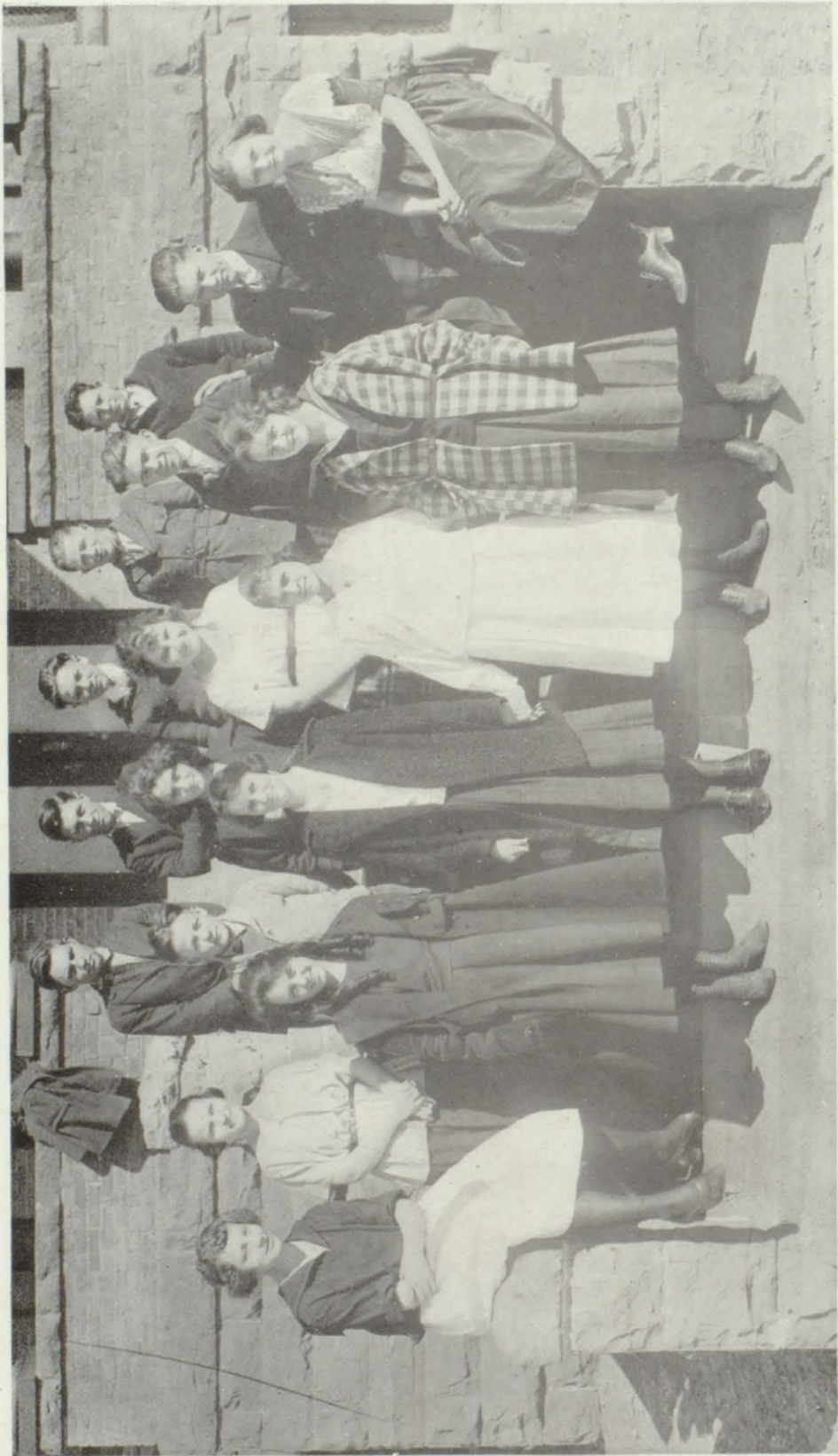
The Junior Prom given in honor of the Senior Class was a delightful entertainment and was enjoyed by all who were present.

In the Student Body the Junior Class was well represented, having three officers chosen from our class. We also played an important part in making the Annual a success.

With such a successful Junior year, and a strong class spirit, we are confident that next year we shall be prepared to assume our still more weighty responsibilities as Seniors.

Junior Class Roll

ALICE BAILEY	UFA LaPRADE
VIRGINIA BLY	FRANCIS LEONARD
ELIZABETH BOCKLETT	WALLACE MERRICK
HOWARD CRESWELL	MINNIE MILLER
BLANCHE FISH	ARLIS MILLER
RUTH GOLDSWORTHY	ULENE McCOY
WILBER HENSLEY	SIDNEY MOORE
RUTHELLA HENDERSON	LOUIS SANDOVAL
RICHARD KEYES	ARTHUR SCHAAR
LUCILE THORNTON	



SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS

By Ruth LaMar

CLASS OFFICERS

BERNICE PILLSBURY.....	President
KATHRYN BAUER.....	Vice-President
RUTH LaMAR.....	Secretary
HERMAN THORNTON.....	Treasurer

We entered High School in 1919 as Freshmen with thirty-one members. We were considered a most brilliant class as the Honor Rolls of last year will testify.

We were duly initiated and so became full-fledged "students". Then we, in turn, gave a party to the entire school.

Perhaps the one out-standing event of our Freshman year was the class picnic. We won the tardy contest three times out of six, which was an excellent record for any class and especially so for green "Freshies". We were the largest class in school, at that. We went in cars to Chavez Pass, up in the mountains, about forty miles from here. Although we came near freezing on our way out in the early morning, we had a most delightful time. And now we are sophisticated "Sophs", soon to be Juniors.

One of the most amusing and exciting events of the year was the initiation of the Freshmen, which we performed most thoroughly. The poor little things stood about in the halls with eyes wide with terror, wondering if they would ever get out alive. We ushered them into the Assembly, and then took them one by one and proceeded to perform those mysterious ceremonies necessary in the career of every Freshman.

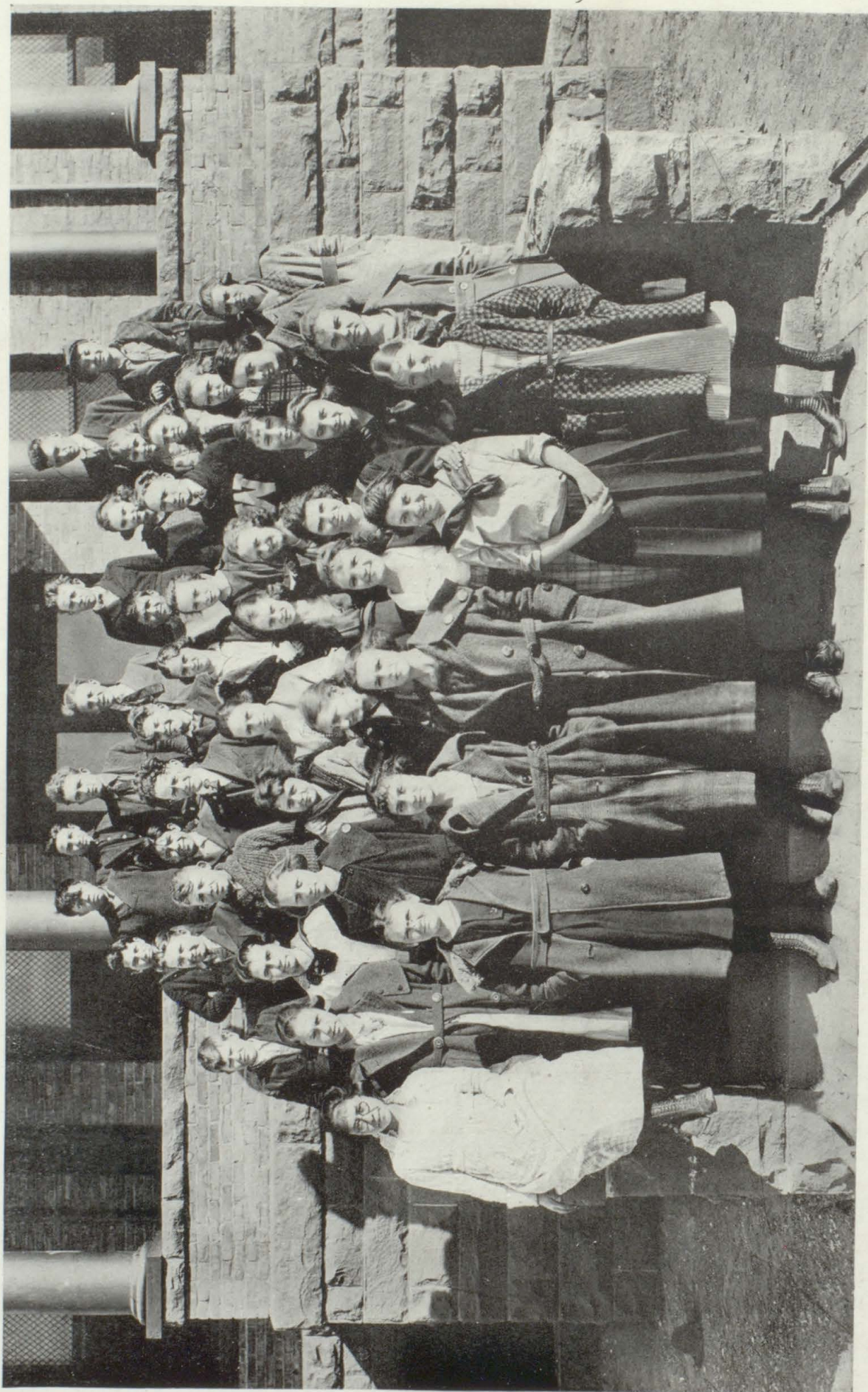
In the earlier part of the year the Sophomores gave two of the most successful plays that have yet been given. In the Junior play several Sophomores were selected for leading roles, which is ample proof of our ability in dramatics. In atheltics, too, the Sophomores have taken a most active part, for a number of star players on the basket ball team are Sophomores. Bernice Pillsbury, one of the most talented pianists in school is greatly in demand on all musical occasions.

The Sophomore class has set a high mark in scholarship and all school activities, and here's hoping this mark will never be lowered by our successors.

Sophomore Class Roll

JOE BABCOCK
CATHERINE BAUER
HERBERT COE
ARCHIE GARDUNO
MABEL KELLY
JACK KLIENDIENST
RUTH LaMAR
ROBERT LEONARD
ARLEEN MILLER
MARVIN YOUNG

STANARD NESTING
MAE PHILLIPS
BERNICE PILLSBURY
HELEN RAMAGE
FLORENCE RANNELS
MELVIN RUSHING
HERMAN THORNTON
EDITH WILLIAMS
ROY WILLIAMS
BYRON SHIELDS



FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS

By Loretta Bauer

CLASS OFFICERS

HERMAN WILSON.....	President
ALICE JOHNSON.....	Vice-President
LORETTA BAUER.....	Secretary
JOHN CLARK.....	Treasurer

The Freshman class of '20-'21 has been one of the largest classes that has ever entered Winslow High School.

We entered Winslow High School with the intention of really accomplishing something worth while, but a few weeks later the class which call themselves "Sophomores" initiated us. They treated us fairly roughly, and later on in the evening tried to poison us. Nevertheless we all survived the ordeal.

As "Freshies" are always proud before initiation, this incident taught us that "Pride goeth before destruction." But our pride was lowered only temporarily, for as the saying goes, "You cannot keep a good man down." So it was with us.

This began to show when the athletic season opened. More members of this class than of any other in school have gone in for athletics, and we feel quite confident that much success in athletics is due to the extraordinary ability of our class. Then too, it is again shown, in the fact that the Captain of the Girls' Basket Ball Team is a "Freshie."

We have given some very interesting programs in the assembly, which everyone said were good.

We have also given a number of parties in the new Auditorium. The parties were enjoyed by all and everyone will admit that we are splendid entertainers.

Next year as Sophomores we expect to lead in all the social, athletic and literary activities of the school, as well as excelling all previous and succeeding classes which have entered and may enter Winslow High School.

Freshman Class Roll

LILLIAN ARNOLD
NINA BARR
LORETTA BAUER
MARY BABCOCK
LEWIS BOWMAN
MARION BREMKE
MARTHA BURKE
KARL CAHN
LYNN CAMP
SOLEDAD CABRERA
LEWIS CHACON
JOHN CHAVEZ
JOHN CLARK
NORA DOVER

GARLAND DOBBS
MARIA DRUMM
INEZ DUNN
ROBERT EVANS
VIRGINIA FLICKENGER
MARGARET GALBRAITH
EVELYN GARVER
GLADYS HAYS
WINFRED HENSLEY
MARIE HURT
ROSS JOHNSON
ELIZABETH KARAY
KATHERINE KEYES
GEORGE KIMURA

JENETTA LaPRADE
MARGARET McBRIDE
HUGH McCOY
TOMMIE NELSON
LEO O'BRIEN
ELSIE PLILLIPS
KATHRYN PROBUS
CHARLES QUAYLE
CHESTER SMITH
PAUL THORNTON
HERMAN WILSON
ELOISE WILLIAMS
ESTHER WILLIAMS
BERNETTA WILLIAMS



Debating

By Wilbur Hensley

Before this year, debating has not been one of the activities of the Winslow High School. However this, our first, year has been marked with notable success.

To begin with, there were several entrants for the try-out. Although others showed talent and ability in the forensic art, the judges selected Ewart Day and Hazel Armstrong to represent our school in the inter-school contests. The wisdom of the judges' decision has been fully vindicated by these two debaters. They have won "spurs" for themselves and their school. In every debate they have fully upheld the honor and the reputation of the Winslow High. Debating will be easier in the future because of this year's success.

As soon as the debaters were selected they launched into a thorough and systematic study of the question to be debated throughout the state. The question was:

Resolved: "That the Principle of the Closed Shop Should be Adopted in American Industry."

Our debaters debated both sides of this question and in each debate showed a thorough grasp of the issues involved. The debates throughout were conducted on a high plane, with a discussion of principles and not technicalities.

The first debate was held with Williams at Winslow on January 28. Williams had the Affirmative side and Winslow the Negative. The decision was unanimous in favor of Winslow.

The next debate was at Holbrook on February 25. Winslow had the Affirmative and Holbrook the Negative. The judges decided two to one in our favor.

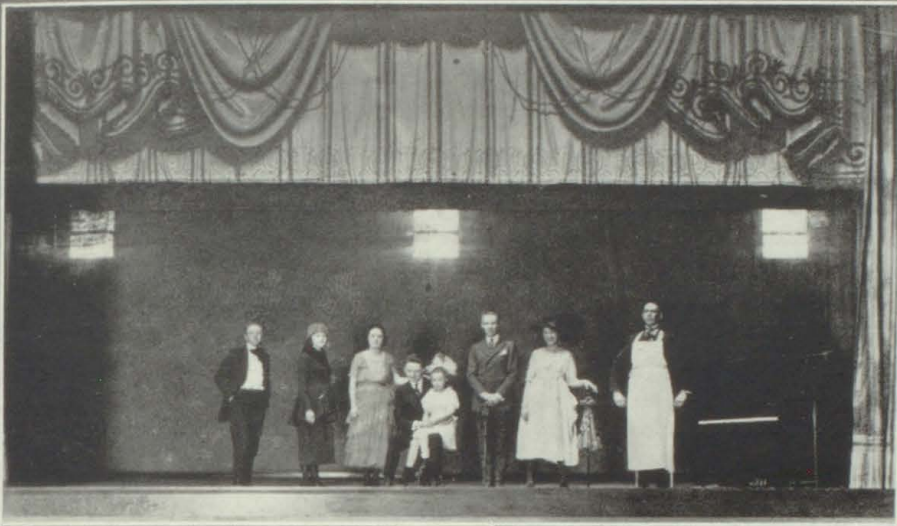
The third debate was held at Prescott on March 20. Prescott upheld the Affirmative and Winslow the Negative. Again the judges decided unanimously for Winslow. This debate made Winslow the champions of the Northern District.

With these laurels of victory they proceeded to meet Chandler, the champions of the Central District. This inter-district debate was held at Glendale April 2. The Chandler team had won over Phoenix and the large schools of the Salt River Valley. Our team held its own with Chandler but the decision went against us two to one.

Only two schools debated for the state championship. These two this year were Chandler and Tucson. We should take special pride in the fact that in our first year we got within one step of the State Championship debate. We were one of four schools in the entire state that got this far.

With this high water-mark before us we should keep an eye on the State Championship for next year.

The debaters acknowledge valuable assistance given them by Mr. Grover, Miss Hudson, Rev. Gray, and Mr. and Mrs. Gammage.



The
Prince
Chap

The
Hour
Glass



The
Importance of
being Ernest

DRAMATICS

By Ruth Goldsworthy

The Dramatics of this year have been most successful. The school and classes have put on three good plays and an operetta.

The first of the three plays given was "The Prince Chap," the characters being picked from the entire school. It was a most successful and artistically given play and was enjoyed by the large audience which saw it.

The characters were:

William Peyton (an artist)	<i>Wilber Hensley</i>
Runyon (the butler)	<i>Richard Keyes</i>
Jack Rodney (Earl of Huntington)	<i>Ewart Day</i>
Ballington (a Painter)	<i>Egbert Bostwick</i>
Truck Man	<i>Ewart Day</i>
Claudia (1st and 2nd acts)	<i>Jackline Kauffman</i>
Mrs. Arington	<i>Helen Sellen</i>
Claudia (3rd act)	<i>Jessebell Hitchcock</i>
Puckers	<i>Hazel Armstrong</i>

"The Importance of Being Earnest," the second play of the year was given by the Juniors. The characters were taken from the Junior Class alone. A great deal of work was spent on it and this caused the play to come off in splendid order. Everyone was pleased with the play and gave the Juniors much credit for their work.

Algernon Moncrieff	<i>Dick Keyes</i>
John Worthing	<i>Kenneth Cooper</i>
Lady Bracknell	<i>Virginia Bly</i>
Gwendolyn Fairfax	<i>Ruth Goldsworthy</i>
Cecily Cardew	<i>Arlis Miller</i>
Miss Prism	<i>Ufa La Prade</i>
Lane (the butler)	<i>Francis Leonard</i>

The "Hour Glass," a one act Morality Play, was written by W. B. Yeates for an Irish Theater in Dublin. It is quite heavy and very dramatic.

It was also enjoyed by the patrons of the school.

The characters were picked from the school and were:

The Wise Man	<i>Wilber Hensley</i>
His Wife	<i>Alice Bailey</i>
The Angel	<i>Katherine Bauer</i>
The Fool	<i>Ruthella Henderson</i>
Children of the Wise Man	<i>Charlotte Matthie and Evelyn Garver</i>
Students of the Wise Man	<div style="display: flex; align-items: center;"> <div style="font-size: 4em; margin-right: 10px;">{</div> <div> <i>Edith Williams</i> <i>Eloise Williams</i> <i>Evelyn Garver</i> <i>Isabelle Coe</i> <i>Loretta Bauer</i> <i>Ruth La Mar</i> <i>Mable Kelly</i> </div> </div>

The operetta to be given at the close of school will, without a doubt, be successful. It is called "The Pennant" and has a college theme. The success of the plays was due to the splendid coaching done by Mrs. Gammage and Miss Jones. Their help was greatly appreciated by the players as well as the entire school.



By Hazel Armstrong

Freshman Initiation

The morning of Oct. 15 found the Sophomores all smiles, while the poor Freshies looked extremely down-hearted.

That evening the Sophomores initiated the new-comers of the High School. We must admit, however, that the Freshies were good sports and took their medicine with a smile and we congratulate the Sophomores on their cleverness. After the initiation, delightful refreshments were served and we are sure the Freshmen went home with light hearts, believing the Sophomores' friendship worthwhile and every one acknowledging them splendid entertainers.

Freshies Entertain

On the evening of Nov. 6, the Freshmen entertained the whole school with a return party to the Sophomores. This event was the first party to be held in our new Gymnasium. The first part of the evening games were played, under the supervision of Miss Jones. Later on the music came and we spent the rest of the evening dancing. Delightful refreshments were served by the Freshmen girls. The evening was enjoyed by all and we considered the Freshies royal entertainers.

Athletic Parties

The athletic events of this year have left pleasant memories in the heart of every student, not only for our many victories, but for the splendid parties after the games.

The visiting teams were nearly always entertained with a party after the games. The gymnasium is an ideal place for parties and with the splendid music, which was always so kindly donated by Mr. Floren, Mr. and Mrs. Matthews, Mr. Seigmund and Mr. Goodhall, one was always sure of a good time. The success of our parties was undoubtedly due to the cooperation of Mr. Grover.

"Junior-Senior Picnic"

School seeming rather dull for the past week and aching for excitement, the Juniors and Seniors, on Oct. 6th, decided to have a picnic. So bright and early the next morning we all met at Ruth Goldsworthy's with lunch enough for a regiment. We had decided Clear Creek was the place, and a nice soft hay-rack our means of transportation. At eight o'clock sharp without consulting our worthy faculty we were off. The Freshies and Sophs could not stay at school without their models, the upper classmen, so they took it upon themselves to have a holiday also, many of them following the crowd coming to the picnic. But it didn't take them long to find out they weren't wanted and they finally returned to the city. We had a delightful day, and returned to town a tired and sunburned bunch. An all around good time was admitted by all.

THE JUNIOR PROM

By Lucille Thornton

The annual Junior Prom was given with great success in the Auditorium, May 7, to an unusually large crowd.

The hall was beautifully decorated in Green and Pink, the Senior Class colors. This was the color scheme throughout the evening. A lattice work, woven with pink flowers and ferns enclosed the hall, and pink and green butterflies fluttered from the ceiling in the green and pink lights. Altogether the hall had a delightful summer appearance, resembling a fairy garden.

The six piece orchestra was screened off from the audience by lattice work and palms on the stage.

At 8:30 the dance was opened by the grand march led by Wilber Hensley and Jessie Hitchcock, the Presidents of the two classes.

The programs were uniquely carried out in the Junior colors, Blue and Gold. Roses were given the ladies for favors as the Grand March proceeded. The very beautiful summer frocks and evening dresses helped to make the general effect one long to be remembered.

Punch was served throughout the evening by six little girls in fairy costumes at little tables behind the lattice fence.

Refreshments consisting of ice cream and wafers were served in the latter part of the evening.

As a whole the Junior Prom was without doubt the largest social event of the season and the prettiest prom ever given to a senior class. This was partly due to the new Auditorium which served as a delightful place for such an event.



LITERARY



"I Am Worth My Salt"

BY RUTHELLA HENDERSON

Soon after Bentley Davis' graduation from the High School his family struck oil. They became one of the wealthiest families of the middle-west.

Bentley entered college, and, owing to his record in High School, succeeded rather well. He was graduated with honors.

Bentley had planned to take a long rest, after his strenuous work at school, and of course was much surprised when Mr. Davis informed him that he must either secure a position or "get-out".

This unexpected blow struck Bentley rather heavily, but he managed to conceal the effects from the searching eyes of his father by leaning lazily against the mahogany desk.

His pretended indifference only served to incense his father, who delivered a speech, severe and plain, in which he said that his son was not worth his salt.

His language angered his usually good natured son, who in his turn put forth an argument. But Mr. Davis was not to be moved.

Both father and son were now too angry to think clearly. They gazed at each other for several minutes, then without a word, Bentley turned on his heels and left the office.

He went immediately to his quarters, in an exclusive bachelor's apartment. Without a word to his friends or family he packed some clothes and left for Los Angeles on the first train east.

After a month of aimless wandering Bentley found himself in Florida. He had been from New York to Philadelphia, and from there to other large cities. He went from Jacksonville to Miami, and having several thousand dollars left, decided to stay in that city for a while. From there he planned to embark for South America.

He joined several popular clubs and proceeded to get acquainted. He found that his name was not unfamiliar, for his father was known all over the United States.

In several weeks he met a young man by the name of Jim Roberts. He and Jim became great pals. One evening Jim asked Bentley to go home to dinner with him. Bentley accepted with some trepidation, for he had heard that Jim had a stunning sister.

Bentley never had cared much for girls and was never quite at ease with them. He spent an unusually pleasant evening and the charming Paula proved to be his ideal of a girl. With many promises to Mrs. Roberts and Paula to return he went to his apartments.

He came the next day and the next. Finally a month had sped by and Bentley came to the sudden realization that he loved Paula. But the situation was becoming embarrassing. The Roberts family began to wonder why he remained away from home so long as he had no business in Miami, and his money was fast giving out. Bentley didn't want to tell them of the quarrel between himself and his father. Although he did long to go home he was too proud and stubborn to give in.

Jim Roberts talked much of his uncle DuBarry, who owned a diamond mine in Kimberly, Africa.

Bentley was interested in adventure of any sort. And as usual without giving the affair a second thought, boarded the next steamer for Africa.

He landed in Morocco without a cent and all the clothes he possessed were on his back. Bentley tried to secure a position of some kind but couldn't. He was tired and hungry and feeling bitter toward the world. Filled with an intense longing for his own country and Paula, he set out to lead the life of a tramp.

In the meantime the Davises had searched vigilantly for Bentley. Failing, they resumed their activities in the hope that he would return soon. His sister, Lorene, a fair debutante, who cared more for him than any other member of the family, was terribly grief stricken.

Five years later we find Bentley as engineer of the DuBarry mines at Kimberly. He began at the very bottom and worked up. Because of his ambition and friendliness Bentley was promoted rapidly and gained the respect and friendship of all the men.

One day while the work was going on, an accident occurred. Several men were killed and one was seriously injured. During the excitement someone got away with several large diamonds.

Evidence pointed to Bentley. All of the men felt very badly to think that he had taken the diamonds, for they had utmost confidence in him. But they did not feel more badly or surprised than did Bentley. He had not taken the diamonds, and vehemently denied the accusation. Although the diamonds were not to be found, he was taken and put in jail to await trial.

Poor Bentley thought disconsolately of his family and Paula. But would not have written for help at any price.

Terry O'Shea who had been seriously injured was rushed to the hospital unconscious. He remained unconscious for five weeks, and Bentley remained in jail. Affairs looked black and dreary but nothing could be done.

On the last day of the fifth week of his confinement Bentley was let out of jail. The men at the mines stood bail for him. He went immediately to the hospital to see his friend. Just as he passed underneath the window he heard someone singing. He stopped and listened. There was no one in the world who could sing like Paula, and who could sing that song, their favorite, as she did. It couldn't be Paula, but surely no one could sound so much like her. Hardly believing his ears he rushed up the stairs to see if his eyes could do any better.

Bentley asked to see his friend, and was shown into his room. Before the window he beheld the wan and wasted but peaceful face of Terry O'Shea. Rushing across the room he seized his hand. At the same time the nurse, whom Bentley had not seen, cried, "Bentley!" Turning quickly around he saw Paula gazing at him. With an incoherent cry Bentley held out his arms and Paula melted into his embrace.

After what seemed to be hours to them, but in reality was only twenty-seven minutes by the clock, the two came down from the moon and stars and saw Terry gazing tactfully out of the window. When Bentley had finished his story Paula told hers. Immediately after Bentley disappeared from Miami, she had entered a hospital to be a nurse. After four years of training she was graduated. Through the influence of her uncle DuBarry in Kimberly, she was placed in the hospital there.

Then O'Shea told his story. At the time of the accident in the mine, Bentley had the diamonds in his possession, he had started to DuBarry's office with them. He saw the heavy beam that hit Terry, falling, and stuffing the bag of diamonds in his coat pocket he rushed to his friend.

One of the miners, watching his chance, had slipped the diamonds from Bentley's pocket. Terry had seen this just as he had lapsed into unconsciousness.

The night of the accident, one man was missing, but the officers thought he had been killed because the ones who were killed were mangled beyond recognition.

Upon hearing this story, Bentley was too happy for words. He had won Paula and was now cleared of the theft. The next thing to do was to write to his father.

A week later the skeleton of a man was found in the African jungle. Beside him was a mouldy bag, in which were the stolen diamonds.

At the same time in Los Angeles, Mr. Davis was reading a wire which said: "I have made good and found a girl who thinks that I am worth my salt. Bentley."



A Nightmare of Names

By EGBERT BOSTWICK

It was the night of the first day of school and Mr. Gammage was rolling and tossing upon his bed. His brain was beset by a strange and troublesome dream. He was dreaming that the whole school had taken a "day off" and were having a picnic.

"Say, you guys! Whattya say we ditch school for today?" Thus Bud Clark addressed the Assembly when Mr. Gammage left the room. "Fine!" yelled everybody, for it was a good Day. Hugh came Rushing up and yelled, "We'll have to get Mr. Gammage to chaperon won't we." Everybody agreed that this was a good idea and so they elected a committee to ask Mr. Gammage. He promptly refused but the crowd told him they would take him anyway. He rushed for the office and barricaded the door and was temporarily safe because he had the Keyes. "Bust the docr" yelled somebody. "Let me do it, my Arm-strong," persuaded Jesse. Then somebody hollered to him, "Hey Mr. Gammage, don't Barr the door. We won't Hurt you. Just come out and let us tie you up." Of course it was a Freshie. Then Chester (a mighty Smith) gave a big heave and the door crashed in.

Wilbur, by far the best spokesman, then, in an eloquent speech, told Mr. Gammage that "owing to the balmy atmosphere, and the joyful twittering of the birds, and the fleecy clouds leisurely taking their course in the azure sky, and the great golden sun blazing down in full splendor, they had suffered an unfortunate stroke of spring fever and that he should take pity on a group of bright pupils and lay them off for a day, so they were taking no chances on having their pleasures Trammel-ed in any way and were taking him along to see that they wouldn't get into mischief." "Get down from there before we Drum on your head. You'll Mar-tha whole fun," barked a Senior. When Mr. Gammage was successfully tied (more tossing and groaning in his sleep) some of the rebels went to get some flivvers to take the bunch out to Chevalon and then they went around to the garage to get some gas. The garage man told them he coun'dn't let them have it but Joe produced a wad of bills and some coin and said, "This Golds-worthy, ain't it?" They got the gas and then went over to the Baker to get some bread for sandwiches. The Baker had raised the price of bread because the Miller over-charged him for the flour but no one cared about that so they next went to the butcher's and had him Scoop some Young onions out of his garden and after that was Dunn they were ready to go.

"All Lynn!" Bob called, and then everybody piled in. "Let's Coe!" they yelled and the gang was off. "Say did anyone bring any fried eggs along?" a bright Freshie inquired. "No, because the Hens-ley only where there is Nesting," a brighter Sophomore returned.

The Lizzie went along rather slowly and several remarks were heard and an ivory-capped Junior said that the Pen-rod (if there was one on the flivver) was on the bum or that the air in the tires was bad. A green Freshie said, "Maybe the carburetor isn't hitting on all nine cylinders," and someone laughed. The Freshie thought himself very clever but his pride went to ten below when a grave Junior remarked, "Aw, you're not funny, you're just funny looking".

The rebels were worried for fear Mr. Grover would come in a Hudson and bring them back to school but finally they arrived at Chevalon under the careful chaperoning of Mr. Gammage who was being held down by a few of the "heavies" sitting on his person, and singing at the top of their voices, "Fifteen men on a bad-man's chest, Yo, ho ho! and a bottle of near-beer." Everybody climbed out and looked for a place to Camp. "Oh, here is a shady Bauer, girls," said Roy motioning to a little shade under a stunted cedar. Then some of the girls with Dobbs of paint on their cheeks went to get dinner ready but Chubby forgot Her-man and ran to get him but was disappointed to find that he was starting out to Hunt for some Quayle. Some of the boys said they were going off to Fish, and they had some worms in a Cahn. "If we had a Good-hall we could dance," Jessie said, but here is a little Sand-oval where we can sit down." Then they got to talking about their beaus and Bernardine said that she always had a beau because she could Caress-well, and with a sigh she laid her head on Jessie's shoulder. "U-lene on your own dinner, because I haven't had mine yet, will you?" Jessie snapped.

Then someone announced that "chow" was ready. "Oh, 'Evans!" exclaimed Esther, "there isn't any salt Nor-a bit of pepper." But there was lots of sand so they used that instead. It didn't seem to agree with Melvin and he became sick, "Doc" are those Pills-bury good for pains?" he groaned. He took the medicine and instantly recovered. Some games were played after lunch and all but Sidney engaged in them because he had a Luc-ille on his shoe and couldn't run. After the games they decided to go back to town but Bobby wanted some Moore lunch but there wasn't any so he went along with the bunch.

The flivver sped happily over the bumps but just as it neared Clear Creek the steering wheel broke and the Lizzie "headed for the river." Bud broke out with his famous wit and declared it wasn't Saturday yet. Mr. Gammage closed his eyes and waited for the plunge when—R-R-R ing! B-r-r-r-r! and the alarm broke out in sharp tones and brought Mr. Gammage, who was making a series of motions like those used in swimming, to his senses. He rubbed his eyes and then solemnly vowed, "No more Domestic Science cooking for me!"

The Adventure of Two Puppies

By EVELYN GARVER

One morning when Puppy Brown had had his breakfast he went out into the fresh air.

This early morning air was just keen enough to incite Puppy Brown to do some mischief, but feeling that he could not do it alone, he scampered off for Puppy Black, who resided at our house.

Now Puppy Black had not formed the habit of early-rising, so Puppy Brown found him fast asleep in his kennel, but not being of a mind to let him remain thus, Puppy Brown took Puppy Black's tail between his teeth, and amid the agonizing yelps of Puppy Black, Puppy Brown pulled him out of the kennel.

"Now, my Pup," said Puppy Brown, "I have some business on hand, follow me."

Puppy Black decided it would be cheaper to comply with Puppy Brown's wishes, than to resist them, so the two started off together.

Now the widow Pious had twelve children, so she could not afford to practice quite so much of the quality, as her name would indicate, for her minutes had to be occupied.

On the evening before, which had happened to be Sunday evening, the widow had washed her clothes, and you may account for the following misfortune because of this fact.

"Puppy Brown," said Puppy Black, "I saw some clothes on a certain lady's clothes-line and that is where we are going."

"Won't she be mad?" said Puppy Black, who had been taught at home, not to do anything that might cause suffering, of his mind or body.

"Don't be so babyish, but as I said before, follow me," returned Puppy Brown.

Puppy Black followed, and oh! what a good time those puppies had.

Perhaps you have seen those pictures advertising Buster Brown stockings, where the dog is pulling on the stocking and it says, "Buster Brown stockings last forever." Then you surely can picture those puppies. But unfortunately, these garments on the line, were not of the Buster Brown variety, and did not last forever.

For several days afterwards, the Pious children were not seen on the street, for they had been in bed when their mother washed the clothes and every one except the puppies wondered what had become of them.

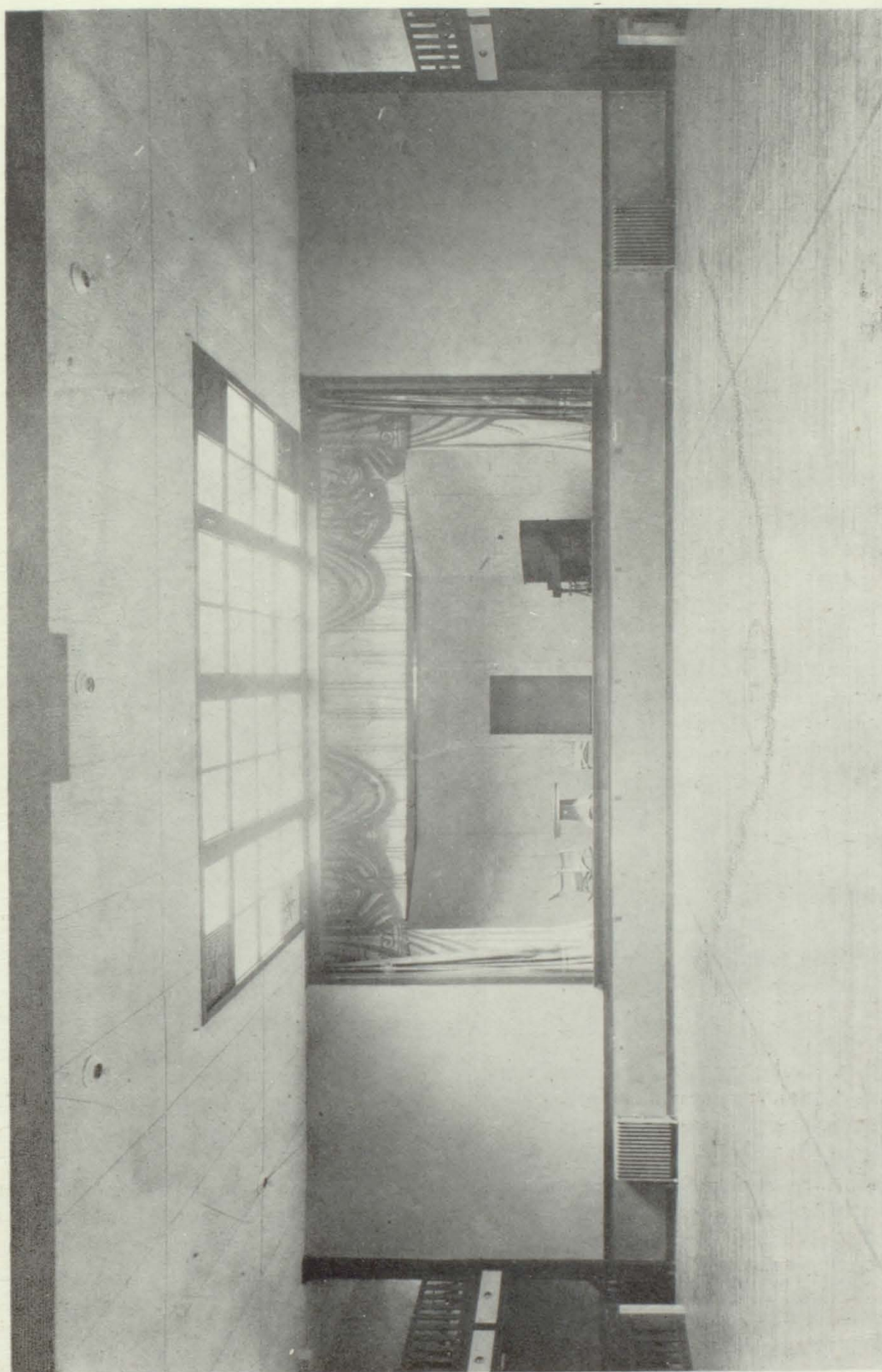
As Puppies Brown and Black were the only dogs in the vicinity, the Widow blamed it on them, and I can say their bodies suffered, though I am not so sure as to their consciences.

A Day in a Lunatic Asylum

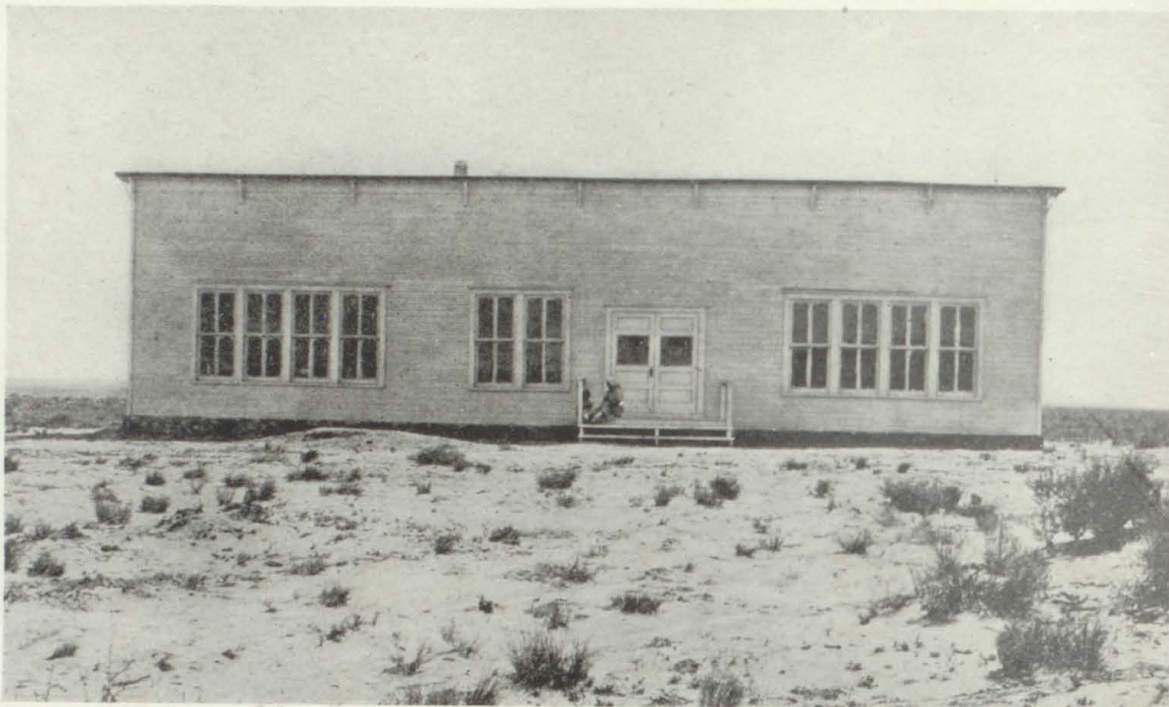
By RICHARD KEYES

As I entered the front door of the Bedbug and Lousy Asylum, built on the corner where Loco Avenue crosses Thirteenth Street, I handed my pass to the warden. He volunteered to guide me through the building.

I was startled to see a man come running down the hall, pushing a baby carriage. My guide told me that this was Lorenzo Garduno and that Lorenzo thought he was Napoleon's heavy artillery. My guide next pointed out a cell and told me that Dan Hitchcock was within. It seems that Dan thought he was a goldfish and kept trying to fly around. He had almost drowned himself in the bathtub several times. We next came to a cell where "Doc" Bostwick was trying to "beat up" a great big guard, and "Doc" thought the guard Paul Thornton. As we passed on I was nearly knocked over by a large man, dressed as an Indian and trying to play basket ball with a base drum. The guide told me that this was Roy Williams and that Roy lost his mind at Clarkdale. I was beginning to get nervous and was just getting ready to leave when Sid Moore, dressed as a Pilgrim, came sneaking down the hall with an old egg-beater in one hand. The guide explained that Sid thought he was driving a Ford car and was trying to sneak up on some ducks. I told the guide I had forgotten something and had to leave. When I was nearly to the door Louis Sandoval, dressed in a sheepskin, stepped out in front of me. He thought he was David and that I was Goliath. He took a shot at me with a "beany", but as the first one missed me all the rest fell short. When I stopped for more wind, I resolved that one day in a Lunatic Asylum was too much for me.



GYMNASIUM



COOPERTOWN SCHOOL BUILDING

The Coopertown School Building was built in the spring of 1920 by the Vocational Building Trades Department of the High School, under the supervision of Mr. Chas. A. Goodhall head of the Department. It was built to serve the needs of the small children who live in the west part of the city.

The building is thirty by sixty-four feet, divided into two large class rooms, office, book room and Janitor's room. The cost of the building besides the free labor of the class was about \$2400.00.

The class of 1920-21 has done much work about the different school buildings, besides built the Camp house for the City and finished one class room at the Washington Building which was left unfinished at the time that it was built. This Department is saving the School Board a surprising lot of money each year.

THE NEW GYMNASIUM

When our last annual was issued we were pleading for a new gymnasium. The voters of the community answered our petition by voting the necessary bonds for the construction of such a building. We now have a commodious attractive auditorium with a seating capacity of approximately 1200.

That the voters acted wisely and well in sanctioning this bond issue is proven by the fact that there has scarcely been a single day this year but what the gym has been used for from one to a half-dozen different things. It affords a suitable place for all public meetings of community or school interest. The large stage makes it a place second to none in the state for giving plays. It is used for all school entertainments, P. T. A's., physical training, basket ball and for many other purposes.

As a High School we have enjoyed this added improvement to our school system and we take this opportunity to express our hearty thanks and sincere appreciation to those who labored for its realization.

FOOTBALL





CLARK
COACH



CAPT. CRESWELL

DAY

CAMP

HENSLEY



SANDOVAL

KEYES

WILLIAMS

HITCHCOCK



RUSHING

GARDUNO

JARMAN

WILSON

EVANS

FOOT BALL SEASON

The football team of '21 was composed entirely of High School students.

Under the skillful coaching of Eddie Clark it proved a most formidable team, and through its many endeavors brought victories to Winslow "Hi."

Our first game with Holbrook resulted in our defeat, but later we came back at them with a score of 20 to 7 in our favor.

At this period we lost our coach Mr. Dewitt Mullet, and Eddie Clark offered his services to the school.

Our season then started in proper shape. We "walloped" Emerson School 58 to 6, gaining our second victory of the season.

Another week rolled around. We were confronted by the Gallup Miners, and what a licking we gave them. They left on No. 10 that night with a 99 to 0 score going with them.

Next came a skirmish with the Apprentices which ended most favorably in our behalf, the score being 24 to 6. Two more games followed in which we won one and lost the other.

Prescott proved a fine mud bath. The game was called the first half on account of the moisture. Thus we obtained a resulting score of 0 to 0. We waited to give them battle the following Saturday but owing to some cause the game was cancelled.

We lost both games with the Flagstaff Normal. From these defeats we gained much credit, for Flagstaff had to fight for what they received.

Our final Thanksgiving game with Gallup was a decisive victory in our favor the score being 54 to 0.

On the whole we had a very successful season. And it is hoped that the standards established in "21" will be an example through the years to come.



FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Winslow at Holbrook—Winslow 6, Holbrook 38.

Emerson High at Winslow—Winslow 58, Emerson 6.

Holbrook at Winslow—Winslow 20, Holbrook 6.

Gallup at Winslow—Winslow 99, Gallup 0.

Winslow at Prescott—Winslow 0, Prescott 0.

Winslow at Flagstaff—Winslow 6, Flagstaff 43.

Flagstaff N. S. at Winslow—Winslow 7, Flagstaff N. S. 18.

Winslow at Gallup—Winslow 52, Gallup 0.

Santa Fe Apprentices at Winslow—Winslow 40, Apprentices 6.

—W.H '22

BASKETBALL



BOYS' BASKET BALL

By Louis Sandoval

Immediately after the football season, we started to practice basket ball. Many boys came out and the prospects for a good team were evident.

After two or three weeks practice the team was chosen and a captain was elected. The team consisted of the following: Lynn Camp and Louis Sandoval (forwards); Sidney Moore (Capt.) and Dick Keyes (guards); Roy Williams (center); and Dan Hitchcock (Sub., forward and guard).

The Basket ball season proved a success, and the success is largely attributed to the splendid court the school has in the Auditorium, and to the efficient coaching by Mr. Hunt.

Several delightful trips were taken by the basket ball team. The longest of these was the trip to Kingman. The others were to Holbrook, Flagstaff, Williams, Jerome, and Clarkdale.

More than half of the games the team played were won and the best and most important game of the season, the game which decided the championship of Northern Arizona, was lost by only one point. Had this game been won we would have had a chance to go to Tucson to play for the State Championship.

The following is the schedule and outcome of the games which were played throughout the season:

Winslow vs Holbrook	at Holbrook	Winslow 21	Holbrook 38
Winslow vs Jerome	at Jerome	Winslow 8	Jerome 26
Winslow vs Clarkdale	at Clarkdale	Winslow 10	Clarkdale 20
Winslow vs Kingman	at Winslow	Winslow 16	Kingman 14
Winslow vs Jerome	at Winslow	Winslow 25	Jerome 24
Winslow vs Williams	at Winslow	Winslow 28	Williams 17
Winslow vs Holbrook	at Winslow	Winslow 22	Holbrook 11
Winslow vs Jerome	at Flagstaff	Winslow 38	Jerome 24
Winslow vs Prescott	at Flagstaff	Winslow 18	Prescott 19
Winslow vs Flagstaff N. S.	at Flagstaff	Winslow 26	Flagstaff N. 41
Winslow vs Flagstaff	at Flagstaff	Winslow 26	Flagstaff N. 32
Winslow vs Williams	at Williams	Winslow 21	Williams 27
Winslow vs Kingman	at Kingman	Winslow 21	Kingman 18
Winslow vs Flagstaff N. H.	at Winslow	Winslow 24	Flagstaff N. 22
Winslow vs Clarkdale	at Winslow	Winslow 34	Clarkdale 25

BASEBALL

By Ewart Day

Since baseball is the most popular sport in W. H. S., we had a squad of about twenty boys turning out for practice.

There was a great deal of competition and rivalry and when the team was finally selected it was the best Winslow could produce.

The lucky ones were:

Melvin Rushing, Capt. (2), Dick Keyes (1), Lynn Camp (P), George Kimura (SS), Herman Thornton (3), Frank Siegmund (CF), Ewart Day (C), Francis Leonard (LF), Egbert Bostwick (RF), Louis Sandoval (Sub), and Herman Wilson (Sub).

Our first game was with Holbrook H. S. Saturday April 9, at Winslow. The score, at the end of the game stood 17 to 11 in our favor.

It is expected that our baseball team will be a great success this year and the season will be one to be long remembered.

GIRL'S BASKETBALL



GIRLS' BASKET BALL

By Esther Williams

The girls' basket ball season this year has been a very successful one. This is shown by the fact that we played fifteen games and lost only four.

The total score in all the games was 337 for Winslow and 196 for the opposing teams, thus giving Winslow 141 points to the good. It would be difficult for any team in the state to show a better record than this.

At the Northern Arizona Basket Ball Tournament, held at the Flagstaff Normal at the close of the season, the Winslow girls defeated both Holbrook and Prescott. These victories made us the champions of Northern Arizona.

As champions of the North we went to Tucson to participate in the state tournament. The team was somewhat demoralized by sickness of some of the team. This, together with the fact that we were against the strongest teams from the big schools in the Southern part of the state, caused us to lose for the state championship.

The success of the girls' basket ball is due largely to the efficient coaching of Mr. Britt. Without him the hard work and cooperation of all the girls, which was of course necessary, would not have made us a winning team.

The line-up of the team for the season was as follows:

Virginia Flickinger	}	Centers
Eloise Williams		
Ruth Goldsworthy	}	Guards
Esther Williams		
Dollie LaPrade		
Blanche Fish (Sub.)		
Florence Rannels	}	Forwards
Janetta LaPrade		
Ulene McCoy		
Mabel Kelly (Sub.)		

Schedule of Games

Winslow vs Williams	at Winslow	Winslow 18	Williams 16
Winslow vs Holbrook	at Holbrook	Winslow 27	Holbrook 7
Winslow vs Jerome	at Jerome	Winslow 25	Jerome 5
Winslow vs Flagstaff High School	at Flagstaff	Winslow 22	Flagstaff 16
Winslow vs Flagstaff Normal High	at Winslow	Winslow 13	Normal High 11
Winslow vs Holbrook	at Winslow	Winslow 18	Holbrook 4
Winslow vs Williams	at Williams	Winslow 14	Williams 16
Winslow vs Tempe Normal	at Tempe	Winslow 8	Tempe 22
Winslow vs Mesa	at Mesa	Winslow 18	Mesa 10
Winslow vs Prescott	at Prescott	Winslow 21	Prescott 23
Winslow vs Jerome	at Winslow	Winslow 47	Jerome 9
Winslow vs Holbrook	at Winslow	Winslow 32	Holbrook 9
Winslow vs Flagstaff Normal High	at Flagstaff	Winslow 21	Flagstaff Nor. 23
Winslow vs Flagstaff High	at Flagstaff	Winslow 22	Flagstaff High 16
Winslow vs Flagstaff High	at Winslow	Winslow 31	Flagstaff High 9



TRACK

By Louis Sandoval

Among the first boys to come out for track were Ross Johnson, Roy Williams, Lynn Camp and Louis Sandoval. They were soon followed by several other boys.

Many of the boys came out daily but not much work was done on account of the weather.

A dual meet was scheduled with Holbrook for April 9. Two days before the meet, and with only a few days' practice, the team was organized and Louis Sandoval was elected captain.

Fortunately the day of the meet was a fine one. There was not much difference between the two scores throughout the meet. Before the last event, which was the mile relay, Holbrook was only two points ahead of Winslow. But the relay race was won by Holbrook and this decided the meet. The final score was 40 to 47.

Two weeks after the meet with Holbrook the track team is going to take part in the Northern Arizona Track Meet at Flagstaff. It is yet an undecided question as to who is going to take part in the meet there, but it is probable that the same team which took part in the meet with Holbrook will take part in Flagstaff with possibly a few additions.

The team at present consists of the following:

Ross Johnson—pole vault, mile run, 220, low hurdles.

Louis Sandoval—high jump, pole vault, relay.

Roy Williams—220, 440, mile relay.

Wilbur Hensley—discus, high jump, pole vault, broad jump.

Herman Wilson—220, 100 yd. dash.

Joe Babcock—220 yd. dash, broad jump, half mile, high jump.

Track Meet at Holbrook

A week after the meet at Winslow a return meet was held at Holbrook in which we won by a much larger score than we lost the previous meet. The final scores were 36½ to 56½.

First and second places were taken in the 440 yd. dash and first place was taken in the mile. Roy Williams, Louis Sandoval, Joe Babcock, and Ross Johnson were entered in these runs.

The shotput was won by Holbrook, Melvin taking second place and losing first place by only one inch.

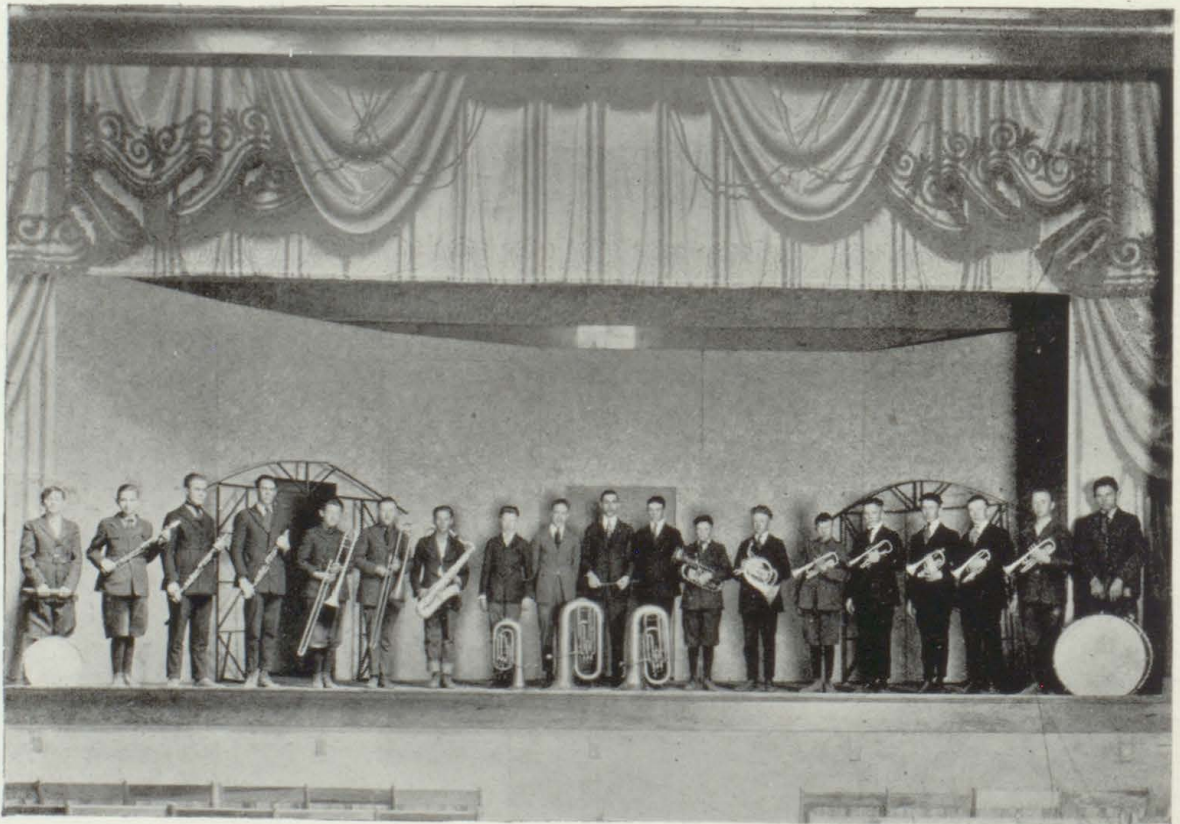
Wilbur took first place in the discus throw. Richards of Holbrook tied with Lynn Camp for first place in the pole vault. Wilbur was second in the broad jump. Holbrook taking first place in this event. Lynn took first place in the high jump and Ed. Janeway tied with Richards of Holbrook for second place.

In the 220 low hurdles Wilbur lost first place on account of an accident. He was one hurdle ahead of the Holbrook man when he stumbled and fell.

The results of this meet plainly show that the Winslow team will make a good showing in the Northern Arizona track meet which is to take place Saturday, April 22, at Flagstaff.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



BAND

MUSIC

Band

The band has been a great success this year. It has made many public appearances, playing for Baseball, Football, Assembly and Auditorium entertainments, and it also made one trip to Flagstaff to play for a big celebration there.

The band consists of twenty-one pieces. The boys are now trying to get money enough to have a new outfit for next year. The band meets every morning the first forty-five minutes.

Orchestra

The Orchestra is also another department of the Winslow High. There are five pieces and the piano. This class now meets every day.

The Orchestra has made many successful appearances in public and has always done honor to the High School.

Both band and orchestra will probably equal or excel those of any other high school in the State. This fact is due to the very able direction of Mr. Goodhall.

Glee Club

The Glee Club is the same as any other class in school. It meets twice a week on Mondays and Wednesdays, the last period in the day.

This club has made several successful appearances at the Auditorium and before the High School Assembly.

They are now working on an operetta called the "Pennant," which we are sure will be a great success. The money gotten from the play is to help toward getting a baby grand piano for the Auditorium. Miss Effie O. Burshem has charge of this work and she has very efficiently directed it.—*Virginia Flickinger '24.*

HONOR ROLL

The business of the school is education, and the word "education" is a widely inclusive term. It doesn't mean simply mental training but the development of one in his totality. But, even though this is true, the surest index to efficient education is good scholarship. Therefore, it is the constant aim and purpose of the High School to raise its standard of scholarship. One of the incentives offered for students to strive for better scholarship is the Honor Roll.

To be on the Honor Roll is one of the most distinctive honors that can come to a student.

To gain this honor a student must have an average grade of 90 or over and no grade shall be lower than 85.

This list of students is compiled at the end of each six weeks and at the end of each semester. Thus there are eight chances to become an Honor student. So far only six lists of honor students have been made up.

Following are the names of the students and the number opposite the names represents the number of times each student has been on the Honor Roll.:

HAZEL ARMSTRONG (1)	KATHERINE BAUER (5)
THEORA PFAFF (2)	BEATRICE CHURCHILL (1)
JESSIE HITCHCOCK (5)	BERNICE PILLSBURY (3)
JESSE BAKER (4)	HELEN RAMAGE (2)
RALPH MILLER (4)	RUTH LaMAR (2)
ISABELLE COE (1)	LORETTA BAUER (6)
RICHARD KEYES (6)	EVELYN GARVER (6)
ULENE McCOY (1)	WINFRED HENSLEY (6)
MINNIE MILLER (4)	MARIE HURT (3)
VIRGINIA BLY (2)	MARY BABCOCK (4)
RUTHELLA HENDERSON (2)	TOMMIE NELSON (2)
UFA LaPRADE (1)	LUIS CHACON (1)
ARLIS MILLER (1)	KATHERINE KEYES (1)
LEWIS BOWMAN (1)	

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

- 6—Enrollment day.
- 7—School starts in real earnest.
- 15—Classes organize—officers elected.
- 18—The boys come out for football.
- 26—A very good program given by the Seniors.
- 30—Football practice going on diligently.
- 30—First big defeat in football. Winslow plays Holbrook at that place. Score, 38 to 6.

OCTOBER

- 5—Great air of mystery and secrecy prevails in H. S.
- 7—Juniors and Seniors declare a holiday, officially known as the "Jr.-Sr. Ditch Day."
- 9—Second game with Holbrook played at Winslow. Score 20 to 6 in our favor.
- 15—Freshies go through their long expected ordeal. None of them succumb to the treatment received.
- 16—Winslow plays Flagstaff H. S. at home. We win by a score of 58-6.
- 17—First report cards. Weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth.
- 20—First snow of the season, very light.
- 23—First game with Gallup at Winslow. We wipe them off the map. Score 99-0.
- 25—Sophies entertain assembly.
- 30—Football game with Prescott. Played there. Score 0-0.

NOVEMBER

- 6—Prescott cancels return game. Played with Santa Fe shop teams as a substitute.
- 6—Freshmen entertain school at a party in honor of the Sophomore class. First party held in the new "Gym."
- 11—Half holiday declared in honor of Armistice Day. Program given in Assembly.
- 12—First game of basket ball played with the girls of Williams on our court. Score 18-16 in our favor.
- 13—Winslow plays Flagstaff at the Normal. Beaten by a score of 43-6.
- 17—Holbrook comes down for a B. B. game, only to suffer defeat. Score 27-7.
- 20—We played the Normal "Invincibles" again, on our own field, we make a little better showing, but the score is still unsatisfactory.
- 24—Our girls' basket ball team leaves on No. 1 for Jerome.
- 25—Thanksgiving game played with Gallup. The score 52-0 in our favor. Our girls played Jerome. Score 25-5 in our favor.
- 27—Last football game of season played with shop team. We end victoriously with a score of 40-6.

DECEMBER

- 3—First defeat. Winslow girls play on Normal court. Lost by a score of 42-16.
- 4—Second report cards. More despair.
- 5—Parts given out for Senior Play. Practice begins and studies end.
- 10—Everyone anxious for vacation.
- 18—Senior play "The Prince Chap" given in the Auditorium. A huge success.
- 21—School dismissed for two weeks Christmas vacation.

JANUARY

- 3—School takes up again.
- 7—Holbrook tries again. Our girls win 18-6.
- 8—First game of boys' basketball played with Holbrook. They win 38-21.
- 14—Our girls defeat the Normalites on our court. Score 13-11.
- 14—The boys go the Jerome to play a game but are beaten, Score 26-8.
- 15—Winslow plays Clarkdale boys on their court. They win by 10 points.
- 20—Our girls leave for a B. B. tour. First game with Williams. Score 16-14 in favor of Williams.
- 21—They arrive in Tempe but are again defeated by a score of 22-8.

- 21—A victory! Mesa is defeated on their court by our girls. Score 20-8.
- 21—Our boys play Kingman here. Score 16-4 in our favor.
- 22—The girls play Prescott on the return trip and are defeated by two points.
- 26—Irene Bostwick appears in school flashing a solitaire!
- 28—Ewart and Hazel compose our debating team. First debate held in Winslow with Williams. We win.
- 29—Jerome B. B. teams play us on our court. We win both games. Boys score 25-24. Girls 47-7

FEBRUARY

- 1—Third time report cards given out. Some joy, much disappointment.
- 5—Williams again defeated. Our boys walk off with a score of 28-17.
- 11—Holbrook tries again. Winslow girls find it easy to defeat them. Score 32-9.
- 11—At the same time our boys defeated the Holbrook boys. Score 22-11.
- 12—Winslow girls play Flagstaff at the Normal. They can only manage to win by two points.
- 18—Our teams and quite a crowd of Winslow rooters go to Flagstaff to attend the Basket Ball Tournament. Our boys play Jerome. Score 38-24 in our favor. Our girls play Holbrook. We beat them as usual.
- 19—Our boys and Prescott boys play in probably the best game of the season. We lose by one point.
- 19—Our girls defeat Prescott.
- 19—Flagstaff Normal boys defeat our boys. Score 42-26.
- 19—Our girls win championship of Northern Arizona, but lose the last game of Tournament to Flagstaff.
- 24—Our boys start on a tour. First game with Flagstaff, we are defeated by 10 points.
- 25—Williams defeat Winslow. 27-21.
- 25—Debating team go to Holbrook. About 50 students go in cars to root. We win again.
- 26—Our boys play at Kingman and win. Score 21-18.
- 27—Juniors to give play soon.

MARCH

- 7—Report cards again. The mills of the gods grind slowly but exceedingly fine.
- 19—Chicken supper given in Guild Hall by H. S. students to raise Money for the Annual. Seventy-five dollars realized.
- 23—Winslow debates with Prescott. We win unanimously.
- 25—Ticket sale for Junior Play pushed forward.

APRIL

- 1—Junior Play. "The Importance of Being Earnest" given. A very appreciative audience. The proceeds to finance the Prom.
- 2—Debating team goes to Chandler to debate for State Championship. We are defeated by one point but win the championship of N. Arizona.
- 5—Juniors and Seniors hold Theatrical Party at Opera House. Met at Bernadine Cresswell's house and go "Dutch Treat." Much class spirit displayed by yells and songs.
- 8—Clean-up Day. Half holiday for Arbor Day.
- 9—Track Meet held at Winslow with Holbrook. Holbrook won by two points. Winslow won. the Baseball game in the afternoon.
- 16—Track meet at Holbrook. Winslow wins meet and Holbrook the Baseball game.
- 19—Report cards given out. Now on last lap of year's journey. Some running behind.
- 23—Northern Arizona track meet to be held at Flagstaff.

MAY

- 14—Annual Junior Prom. to be given in the Washington Auditorium in honor of the Senior Class.—*Ruthella Henderson '22.*

Department of Home Economics

The work in this department is divided into two courses. The first course is the Domestic Science work including cooking, household management and general science. This work is for the Freshmen girls and this year fifteen girls were enrolled for the work and all have completed the course except one who had to leave school on account of sickness.

The purpose of the work in both courses is to prepare the girls to be better home-makers, and to make them more efficient when they enter homes of their own.

In Domestic Science particular attention is paid to food values, the preparation and serving of food, balanced meals, the purchasing power of the dollar, and household economy.

The girls have been taught to serve meals in courses to the different sections in the class, and will complete the year's work by serving a series of dinners to their mothers and the members of the school faculty.

In household management the following subjects have been studied: planning and building the home, color schemes, sanitation, hygiene, scheduling the work, and laundry. The girls have taken charge of all the housekeeping connected with this department and have shown a keen interest in the work.

The value of this department to the girls is best summed up in the following reasons they have given for taking the work:

1. It teaches us to be economical.
2. To be good home makers.
3. To be efficient in our homes.
4. To be good cooks.
5. To select the best foods for the money.
6. It teaches us how to schedule our work.
7. It teaches us to budget our money.
8. It teaches us how to make our homes sanitary and how to care for the sick.
9. To make menus and to serve meals.
10. To plan and furnish our homes.

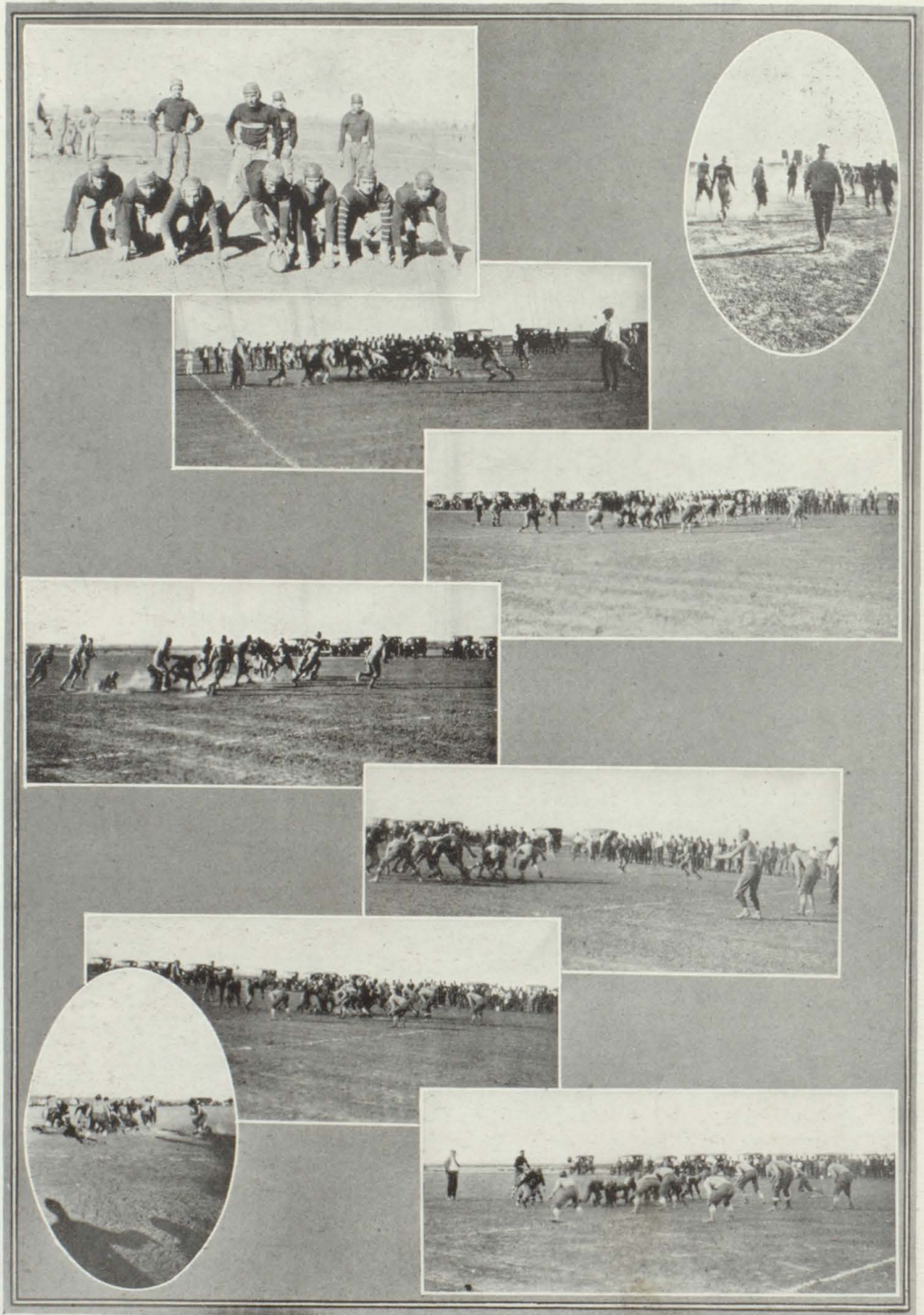
In Domestic Art the work includes a year's work in Boilology, costume design, and sewing. In addition to completing the text book the class has taken a number of field trips and has done a great deal of experimental work with the microscope.

In costume design the girls have made a study of colors and their combinations, outline and form, textiles, and appropriateness of dress. These subjects have been studied in relation to the individual girl in the selection of her clothes.

Each girl in the class has completed the course for the year which included a suit of underwear, three dresses—a house dress, a school dress, and a party dress, or the equivalent of the above. Some of the girls have done much more by sewing for the members of their family and by doing home sewing.

The following answers have been given by the girls for studying domestic art:

1. It teaches us to select the clothes best suited to our individual needs.
2. The combination of colors.
3. How to vary commercial patterns.
4. Combination of materials to secure the best results.
5. To rely upon ourselves in selecting our styles and to know what to buy and when to buy.
6. To dress better on a given sum of money and to dress more becomingly.
7. The girl who makes her own clothes can have more than the girl who does not sew.
8. The clothes we make are more durable and made better than the ones we buy.
9. It teaches us how to use the same pattern for a number of different garments.
10. Biology increases our knowledge of life and helps us to understand the life around us.
11. It teaches us how science has helped mankind.







CLEAR CREEK



SCHOLAR
???



AHE VAMP



AS HIGH AS HELL GET!



SPANIOLA



OH! MY TUMMY



HUNT AND HIS PETS



LEAP YEAR CATCH



TANGLED



WANNA GO?

ABASHFUL
FRESHIE



FUSS?



IT'S YOUR
SGUEEZE



BILL



GIVE US A BITE



A \$1,000,000 SMILE



VAMPING THE
FRESHIES



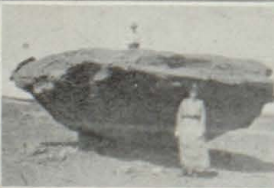
SETTIN' EM UP



HER BIRTHDAY



POOR LIZZIE



PUNCH-BOWL WINSLOW



SMILE



OH GYM



ARIZONA SCENES



WHERE'S HERMAN



FLAGSTAFF
SMATTER
THELLA



A WARM SEAT



OUR SWIMMIN'
HOLE



OUR BUSINESS MAN



CORNERED



EVERYBODY EAT



A SOPHIE



NAUGHTY CHILDREN

EASY
TRAVEL



CAMPING ON THE DESERT

WHAT'S WRONG



A CLIFF DWELLER



PLAYIN' HOOKEY



CAVE MAN STUPH



IT'S PET-
RIFIED
(BOTH)



"HITCH"



OUR PROF. UP A TREE



CASEY



THE MAN WHO
MAKES MUSIC



THE FIRST SNOW



OUR TRAP DRUMMER



FLAG-STAFF
HI!!

LOOK OUT



OUR PROF.



OVER THE TOP



ROOTERS



THE START



THE ARRIVAL



BEHIND THE BARS



PETRIFIED TREES



W.H.S. AT FLAG



AIN'T HE CUTE
(WHICH ONE)



HIGHLAND
LASSIES



OUR
HERO



OUR
HEROES



WHO'S
COMING



SOME HUNTERS



TROUBLE



FOUR TO ONE



LOUIE WINS!



LEM ME
SEE?

HIS PRIVATE
CAR



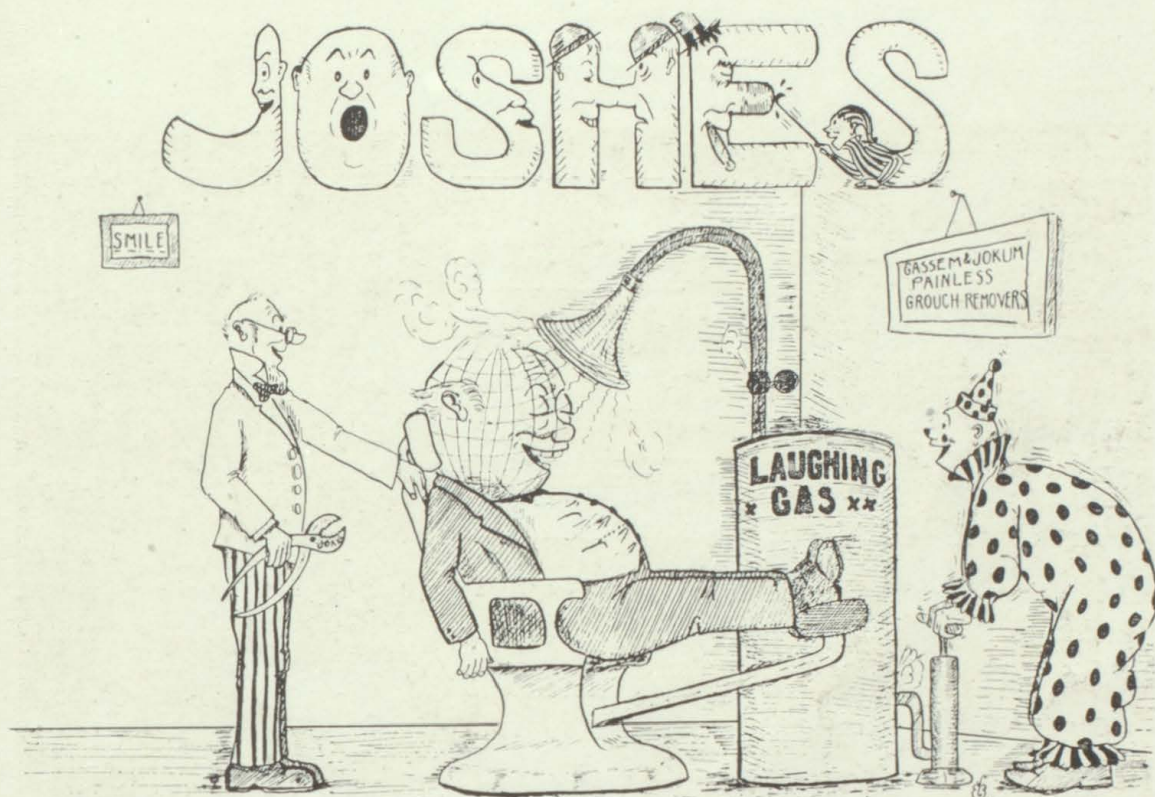
ALL ABOARD



COME ON CAP



HEADED FOR HOLBROOK



OUR OWN MAGAZINES

JUDGE.....	Mr. Gammage
POWER.....	Mr. Grover
SMART SET.....	Senior Class
CENTURY.....	The Seventh Period
VANITY FAIR.....	Jessie Hitchcock
CLASSIC.....	Ruthella Henderson
PARISIENNE.....	Hazel Armstrong
REVIEW OF REVIEWS.....	Just before Exams.
YOUTH'S COMPANION.....	The Faculty
TECHNICAL WORLD.....	Physics Lab.
INDEPENDENT.....	us
WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION.....	Ralph Miller

Ruthella: "I had a terrible dream last night. I dreamt I was dead. And what do you suppose woke me?"

Arthur S.: "I know. The heat."

Mr. Gammage (in History): "What do you consider the greatest achievement of the Roman People?"

Helen Rammage: "Talking Latin."

Teacher (in Biology): "How many legs has a lobster?"

Freshie: "Teacher, is that all that's bothering you?"

Wilber: "My father is a veteran and has a hickory leg."

Ewart: "Oh! That's noting, my sister's got a cedar chest."

Bernadine (in Physics curiously examining a compass): "What makes that little needle shimmy so?"

Freshman: "If the earth revolves so rapidly, why don't we fly off?"
Senior: "Because there is no place to land."

Miss Jones: "Have you tried any fancy methods of skating yet?"
Alice F.: "No, I can skate only two ways as yet."
Miss Jones: "What are they?"
Alice F.: "Standing up and sitting down."

Glenn: "Have you this dance?"
Jessie: "Not yet."
Glenn: "Then please hold this stogie while I dance."

Fond Father: "You're a little pig. Do you know what that is?"
Bright Son: "Yes, daddy, it is a hog's son."

Mr. Hunt: "When water becomes ice, what great change takes place?"
Winfred: "The change in price."

Mrs. Claffey to Esther: "Do not wipe off that stove with that clean dish towel. Use your head."

It has been said that a mathematical mind does not appreciate poetry. This was the case of Mr. Hunt while reading "The Charge of the Light Brigade." The phrase he read was: "Half a league, half a league, half a league onward."

"Well," said Mr. Hunt, after he closed the book, "if the darn fool meant a league and a half, why didn't he say so."

Mrs. Claffey: "Poe was simply enthralled by the beauty of a beautiful woman."
Arleen to Mabel: "What'd she say?"
Mabel: "Aw, Poe went nuts over a good looking Jane."

In Chemistry Lab., Ralph: "Gee, listen to that gas smell."

Miss Jones: "Don't you think punctuation means that you must pause?"
Carl Kahn: "Course I do. An auto driver punctuated his tire in front of our house Sunday and he paused for half an hour."

He was teaching her Arithmetic.
He said it was his mission.
He kissed her once,
He kissed her twice, and said, "Now that's addition."
And as he added smack by smack
She timidly gave him one back
And said, "Now that's subtraction."
Then he kissed her, and she kissed him,
Without an exclamation
And they both together said
"Now that's multiplication."
But dad appeared upon the scene and snorted in derision.
He kicked poor him three blocks away
And said, "That's long division."

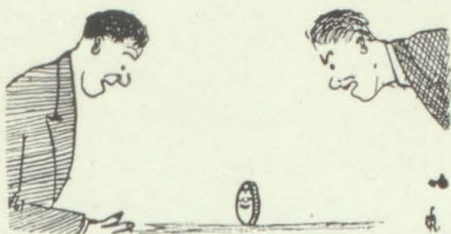
Mrs. K. "Jack, how much do you spend on luxuries every week?"
Jack: "Oh! mother, that's not her name."

Annoyed Teacher: "Wish I could be your mother for a week! I'd soon rid you of your naughty disposition."
Pupil (meekly): "Very well, I'll speak to father about it."

Ewart: "Say, how old are you, anyway?"
Alice Fenton: "I have seen seventeen summers."
Ewart: "How long have you been blind?"

Ralph: "I wish to buy a gun to blow out my brains."
"Sorry sir, but we don't carry air rifles."

Miss Jones: "Now Arthur, punctuate this sentence; 'Mary, a pretty girl, was walking down the street'."
Arthur: "I'd make a dash after Mary."



Wallace: "Wot'll we do?"

Dan: I'll spin a coin. If it's heads we go to the movies, if it's tails we go to the dance, and if it stands on edge we'll study."

Virginia: "But mother, he left at ten."

Mrs. B.: "Oh! no, he didn't. Just before you closed the door I heard him say, 'Just one'."

Wilbur (not a normal boy): "Waiter, bring me-hic-some prunes."

Waiter: "Stewed, sir?"

Wilbur: "None o' yer darn business."

Glenn Kline to Bernadine: "And why do you think I am a poor judge of human nature?"

Bernadine: "Because you have such a good opinion of yourself."

Mr. Hunt in Assembly: "Order, order."

Sid (just waking up): "Ham sandwich and a cup of coffee."

Miss Hudson: "Now we see that $X=0$."

One of the class: "Gee, all that work for nothing."

Mr. Gammage (holding a book the size of a dictionary): "Boys, this is the cream of literature."

Lynn: "Please sir, I'll take skimmed milk."

Mr. Gammage to Maria and Margaret (who had come late to school): "Where have you been, Maria?"

Maria: "With Margaret."

Mr. Gammage: "Where have you been, Margaret?"

Margaret: "With Maria."

Mr. Gammage: "Where have you both been?"

Maria: "Together."

Mother: "Was it a good show Bud?"

Bud Clark: "Naw, only four killed."

Mr. Gammage: "You remember the story of Daniel in the lion's den?"

Hugh: "Yes, sir."

Mr. Gammage: "What lesson do we learn from it?"

Hugh: "That we shouldn't eat everything we see."

Mr. Gammage in History: "Can anyone tell me the Ancient Order of the Bath?"

A Freshie: "I don't know what it was then, but at our house it's Jimmie, then Billy, then me."

I stole a kiss the other night;
My conscience hurt, alack!
I think I'll have to go to-night
And give the darn thing back.

Jack: "Can you imagine anything worse than having the cooties?"

Joe: "Yes, suppose you had 'em and they chirped."





A timid little Freshie
To the joke box did come
He dropped a penny in the slot
And waited for the gum.

Miss Hudson (to boy in Math. Class): "If your father gave your mother fifty dollars and twenty-five dollars, what would she have?"

The boy replied: "She'd have fits."

Hats off!
Along the hall there comes
A crowd of girls, a chatter of chums
Hail! A bunch of brains is coming nigh,
The Seniors are passing by.

Herman T.: "Speaking of facial characteristics, do you know that I was once taken for President Roosevelt?"

Roy W.: "Oh; That's nothing. A man mistook me for the Kaiser."

Herman T.: "That's nothing a few days ago a man stepped up to me on the street and said, 'Holy Moses, is that you?'"

SAFETY FIRST

They were standing at the front gate.

"Won't you come into the parlor and sit a little while, Wilbur dear?"

"N---o, I guess not," replied Wilbur, hesitatingly.

"I wish you would," the girl went on. "It's awfully lonesome. Mother has gone out and father is up stairs groaning with rheumatism in his legs."

"Both legs?" asked Wilbur.

"Yes, both legs."

"Then I'll come in a little while."

THE FATAL PUN

The electrician had arrived home at 1 A.M., and was preparing to undress when his wife glared at him and said: "Watt's the matter? Wire you insulate?"

But the shock was too great. The electrician dropped dead.

"What do you expect to be when you become of age, Howard?" asked Mr. Goodhall.

"Twenty-one," was his reply.

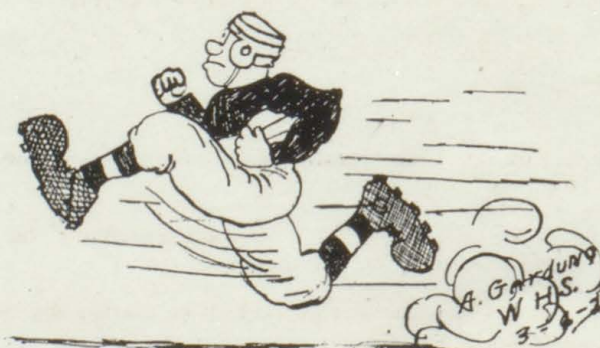
"Next stop is yo' station," said the Pullman Porter, "shall I brush yo' off now?"

"No," said Mr. Grover, "When the train stops I'll step off."

CAN'T BE DONE

We think the League of Nations is all right, but how in the world are we going to sing "My Country 'Tis of Those?"

Wilbur Making a Touchdown





A Freshie went to Hades once,
A few more things to learn
Old Satan sent him back again
Labeled, "He's too green to burn."

In Physics class, Mr. Hunt, while explaining a steam engine, was having trouble with the steam escaping through the whistle. He finally became angry and said, "Gee this is a useless necessity."

Mr. Hunt: "Jesse, what is a centimeter?"

Jesse: "Why, it's one one-thousandth of the distance of the prime meridian from the equator to the North Pole."

Dick Keyes: "Well, what is the prime meridian, a railroad train?"

Mrs. Claffey: "Bernetta, does that seat belong to you?"

Bernetta: "No ma'm, it belongs to the school."

Mr. Gammage (during test): "Sidney sit down in front!"

Sidney: "I can't!"

Ufa: "Why does an ostrich have such a long neck?"

Minnie: "Because it's head is so far from it's body."

Miss Jones (in English): "The affix 'stan' means the place of. Thus we have Afghanistan the place of Afghans—Hindustan, the place of Hindus, and so on. Can anyone give me an example?"

Wallace: "Yeah, Umbrellastan, the place for Umbrellas."

Ewart: "I hardly know what to do with my week-end."

Sidney: "I suggest that you put a hat on it."

Hazel: "I gotta frightful stitch in my side the other night at the game."

Ruthella: "Yes, that's the worst of being hemmed in by the crowd, isn't it?"

Dick: "What are you drawing, Doc?"

Doc: "Why, a dog."

Dick: "Where's his tail?"

Doc: "Oh, that's still in the bottle."

Lynn came limping to school one day and Jessie seeing him, said, "What's the matter, Lynn, do your shoes hurt?"

"No," replied Lynn, "but my feet do."

Herman and Chubby were sitting at the concert, eating apples, and as the orchestra struck up an exceptionally pleasant air she exclaimed, "My what a sweet symphony!"

Herman replied, "Huh yours may be sweet but mine's awfully sour."

Ruth: "Ever hear of aeroplane poison, Arthur?"

Arthur: "No, what is it?"

Ruth: "One drop is fatal."

Blanche: "They say Jesse has been wandering in his mind since he wrote that poem."

Louie: "Well he's safe, He wont go far."

Tailor (measuring Louis for a suit): "Do you want a cuff on the trousers?"

Louie: "No! do you want a slap on the mouth."

Hazel was looking out of the window at the football field after the snow. "Oh, look!" she said, "that field is a mass of solid water."

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

The Editor may write till his fingers are sore
But someone will say
I've heard that before. —J. H. '21

We know a young lady from Michigan:
To meet her I never would wichigan;
She ate of ice cream
Till with pain she did scream,
And she ordered another dichigan.

Herman Thornton: "Aw, shut up!"
Joe Babcock: "You'r the biggest nut in the room."
Mr. Hunt: "Boys! Boys! Don't forget I'm here."



SHAKESPEARIAN PLAYS

"Comedy of Errors".....	Freshman Class
"Love's Labor Lost".....	Bernadine's Physics Credit
"Mid-Summer Night's Dream".....	Vacation
"Much Ado About Nothing".....	Mr. Hunt
"All's Well that Ends Well".....	Seniors
"Romeo and Juliet".....	Wilbur and Arlis

Herman Wilson: "Most girls I have found don't appreciate good music."
Lynn Camp: "Why do you say that?"
Herman Wilson: "Well, you can pick beautiful strains on a mandolin for an hour and she won't even look out of the window, but just one honk of a horn and out she comes."

Mr. Hunt's last question was intended for a poser. It was: "What is that which pervades all space, which no wall or door or other substance can shut out?"
Dick wrote: "The smell of an onion."

A man who was wanted by the police had been photographed in six different poses and the pictures sent to the chief of police of a provincial town where it was thought likely the fugitive was hiding. After a few days the following reply reached headquarters:

"Deer Sir: I dooly received the portrates of the six miscreents, and have arrested five of them and the sixt is under suspishun and will be secured soon."

HEARD AT THE FOOTBALL GAME

"What's the matter with that big fish playing guard?"
"He got tangled up with the tackle."

Mrs. Claffey (in Domestic Science): "Now, Nora tell me how you would tell an old chicken from a young one."

Nora: "By the teeth."

Mrs. Claffey: "But a chicken has no teeth."

Nora: "No, but I have."

"My!" exclaimed Dick at the party, "this floor is so slippery it's hard to keep off your feet."
"Well, then you were really trying to keep on my feet, were you," she said, "I thought it was purely accidental."

Mr. Hunt (in Physics): "Dan, where rain falls, does it ever rise again?"

Dan: "Oh, yes!"

Mr. Hunt: "When?"

Dan: "Oh, in dew time."

Mrs. Creswell (to Bernadine): "Did you sweep under the carpet?"

Bernadine: "Oh yes, Mother, I swept everything under the carpet."

Ulene Mc.: "I just tell you, when Mr. Hunt looks at me with those eyes, I simply have lost all my breath."

Ruth G.: "I'm just the other way, I am so full of air, I can't make a sound when he calls on me to recite."

Ewart: "How old is the lamp?"

Martha: "Three years."

Ewart: "Well turn it out, it's too young to be smoking."

Paul and Herbert were watching some bricklayers at work one day, and Paul asked: "Say, Herbert, what is it that holds the bricks together?"

"Sure," said Herbert, "That's easy, It's the mortar."

"Never a bit of it," said Paul, "That's what keeps them apart."

Mr. G. (in Civics): "What is diplomacy?"

Ralph: "Diplomacy is the art of convincing a man he is a liar without telling him so."

Miss Jones: (Reading) "She dropped her eyes——"

Dan: (interrupting) "That must have been when her face fell and her voice broke."

It was on the trip to Jerome and Roy asked the reason why the fast express going at the rate of less than two miles an hour, suddenly stopped. "A cow on the track," the conductor said. After another drag of time the train stopped again. "What's the matter now?" Roy asked. "Cow on the track," was the reply. "But I thought you drove her off," Roy persisted. "Yes, we did, but we caught up with her again."

"Dutch": "I saw something funny yesterday in the kitchen."

"Scoop": "Gwan', what was it?"

"Dutch": "The coffee pot and the tea kettle were singing."

"Scoop": "Nothing strange about that."

"Dutch": "Yes but they were singing for a wager."

"Scoop": "Bunk, what makes you think so."

"Dutch": "Because the frying pan was holding the steaks."

Doctor: "It's nothing to worry about Joe. It's only a little gathering at the back of your neck, but you must keep your eye on it."

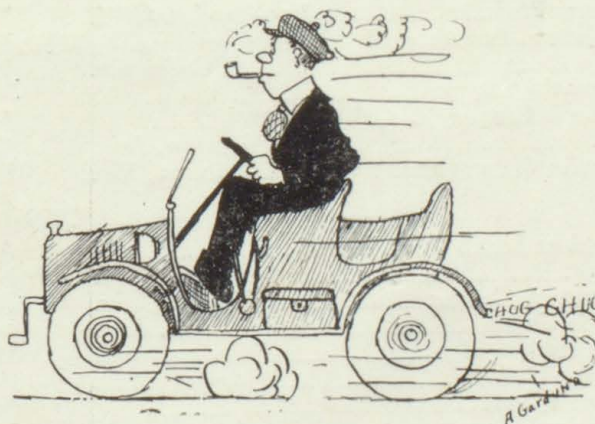
Miss Jones: "So you've come without a pen have you? What would you say if a soldier went to war without his gun?"

Bud: "I'd say he was an officer."

Mr. Britt: (at the top of his voice in drill) "When I give the command "Halt!" you bring the foot on the ground to the side of the one which is in the air and remain motionless!"

Miss Jones: "Ufa, what does this verse mean, 'The shades of night were falling fast'?"

Ufa: "I guess someone was pulling down the blinds."



AFTER THE FOOTBALL GAME

Howard: "Did you enjoy the game?"

Wilma: "Oh! yes, very much. And, Howard, we won, didn't we?"

Alumni

1914

Cora Creswell (Mrs. Herman Kahl).....	Florine Neugebauer.....	San Diego, Calif.
.....Gallup, N. M.	Esther Ross.....	Bakersfield, Calif.
Nellie Henderson (Mrs. Martinis).....		
.....Adamana, Ariz.		

1915

Jessie Butner (Mrs. G. Sughrue).....	Gladys Fouts (Mrs. J. Kile).....	Winslow, Ariz.
.....Winslow, Ariz.	Alice Iler.....	Albuquerque, N. M.
Louise Dadey.....	Alma Norman.....	Winslow, Ariz.
Iva Cassin (Mrs. C. A. Rofinot).....	George Sampson.....	Albuquerque, N. M.
.....Kingman, Ariz.	Ralph Weber.....	Riverbank, Calif.
Marguerite Day (Mrs. E. Alsdorf).....	Gelert Ramage.....	Winslow, Ariz.
.....Winslow, Ariz.		

1916

Ruby Cassin (Mrs. A. Baldrige).....	Leorena Shipley.....	Cooley, Ariz.
.....Winslow, Ariz.	Lelia Sutton (Mrs. F. Canagie).....	
Ella Dadey.....Long Beach, Calif.	
Marguerite Drumm (Mrs. A. Schuster).....	Winifred Waite (Mrs. A. Porter).....	Tucson, Ariz.
.....Holbrook, Ariz.	Agnes Ward.....	Winslow, Ariz.
Lee Eastman.....	Ellen Ward.....	Winslow, Ariz.
Allie Eubanks.....	Pauline Woods.....	Winslow, Ariz.
Madeline Hines.....	Frances Parks.....	
May Proctor (Mrs. T. O. Ingledew).....	William Wright.....	Tucson, Ariz.
.....Winslow, Ariz.		

1917

Ruth Dunklin (Mrs. T. Keith).....	Adolf Weber.....	San Bernardino, Calif.
.....Jerome, Ariz.	Lloyd Parke.....	Winslow, Ariz.
Charley McCauley.....	Walter Creswell.....	Gallup, N. M.
Marguerit Wyrick.....	Parker Pingrey.....	Riverbank, Calif.
Lillian Tully (Mrs. Jazbro).....	Charles Murphy.....	Winslow, Ariz.
.....Richmond, Calif.	Charles Johns.....	Bakersfield, Calif.
Ray Sutherland.....	Hays La Prade.....	Los Angeles, Calif.
Lorenzo Rubi.....	Marion Nelson.....	Hemet, Calif.
Alva Stegmeir.....	Edith Cole.....	Prescott, Ariz.
.....Kenova, W. V.		

1918

Dan Dunklin.....	Pearl Harper.....	Flagstaff, Ariz.
Joseph Vargas.....	Elvin Erickson.....	San Diego, Calif.
William Gates.....	Byron Chambers.....	Jerome, Ariz.
Juanita Tarr.....	Charles Ward.....	San Bernardino, Calif.
Ray Sanderson.....	Charles Eastman.....	Winslow, Ariz.
Arthur Cooper.....		
.....Winslow, Ariz.		

1919

Mary Beals.....	Nell Drybread (Mrs. Croft).....	Gallup, N. M.
Sherman Anderson Stanford Univeristy.....	Irene McCauley.....	Tucson, Ariz.
.....California.	Jessamine Funk (Mrs. Henderson).....	
Dorothy Savage.....Winslow, Ariz.	
Joseph Crozier (Died July 7, 1919).....	John Nelson.....	Prescott, Ariz.
.....Winslow, Ariz.	Claude Phillips.....	Winslow, Ariz.
Louise Chase (Mrs. Welch).....	Mary Zeimer.....	
.....Cameron, Mo.		

1920

Thelma Lamb (Mrs. Slater).....	Anna Anderson.....	Flagstaff, Ariz.
.....San Pedro, Calif.	Nan Long.....	Pheonix, Ariz.
Kenneth Cooper.....	Harry Pribble.....	Winslow, Ariz.
Elsie Cassin.....	Margaret Funk.....	Winslow, Ariz.
Richard Wyrick.....	Will Carrol.....	Winslow, Ariz.
Mary Dadey.....	Gertrude McMillan.....	Winslow, Ariz.
Cleo Wilson.....	John Drumm.....	Barstow, Calif.
Mildred Murphy (Mrs. W. Ford).....	Margaret Garduno.....	Winslow, Ariz.
.....Winslow, Ariz.	Fay Hurt.....	Winslow, Ariz.

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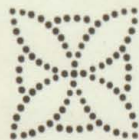
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AS SHOWN BY A COMPARATIVE STATEMENT OF OUR DEPOSITS

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December 31, 1911.....	\$110,951.21
December 31, 1912.....	\$186,394.68
December 31, 1913.....	\$227,914.08
December 31, 1914.....	\$234,202.64
December 31, 1915.....	\$273,751.40
December 31, 1916.....	\$367,095.25
December 31, 1917.....	\$449,528.29
December 31, 1918.....	\$485,357.77
December 30, 1919.....	\$611,358.41
December 31, 1920.....	\$805,642.78
Capital and Surplus . . .	\$65,000.00

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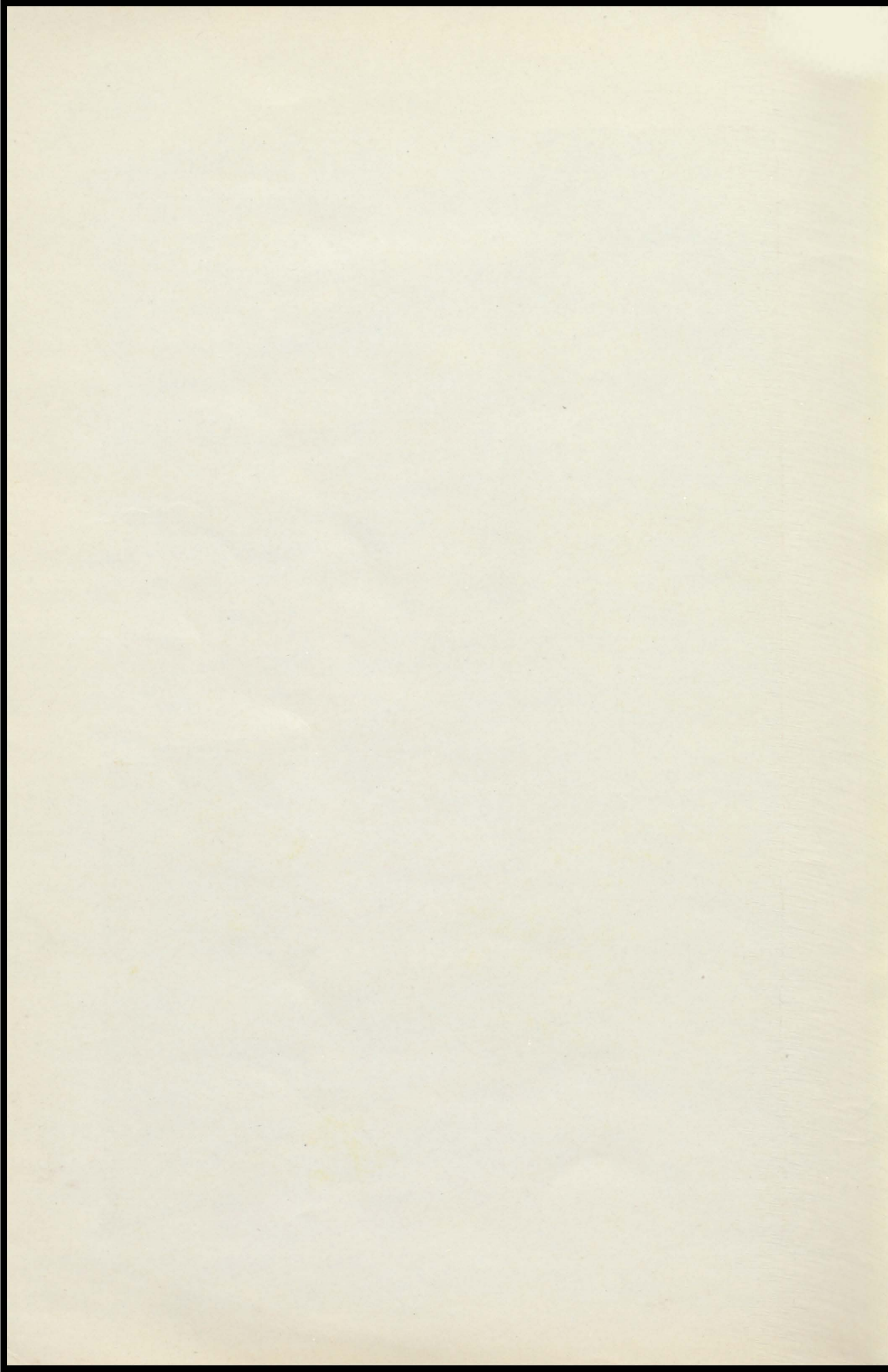
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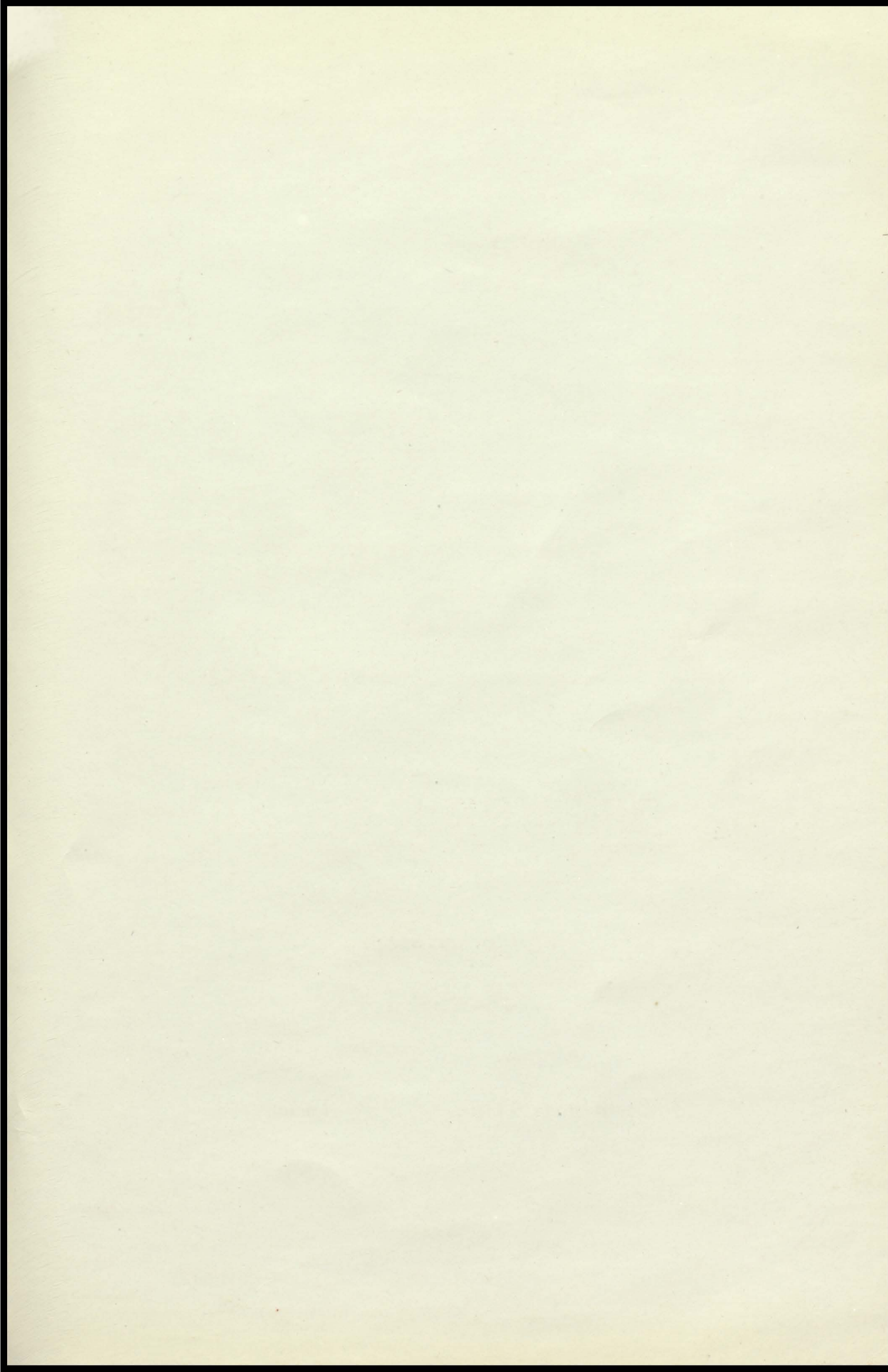
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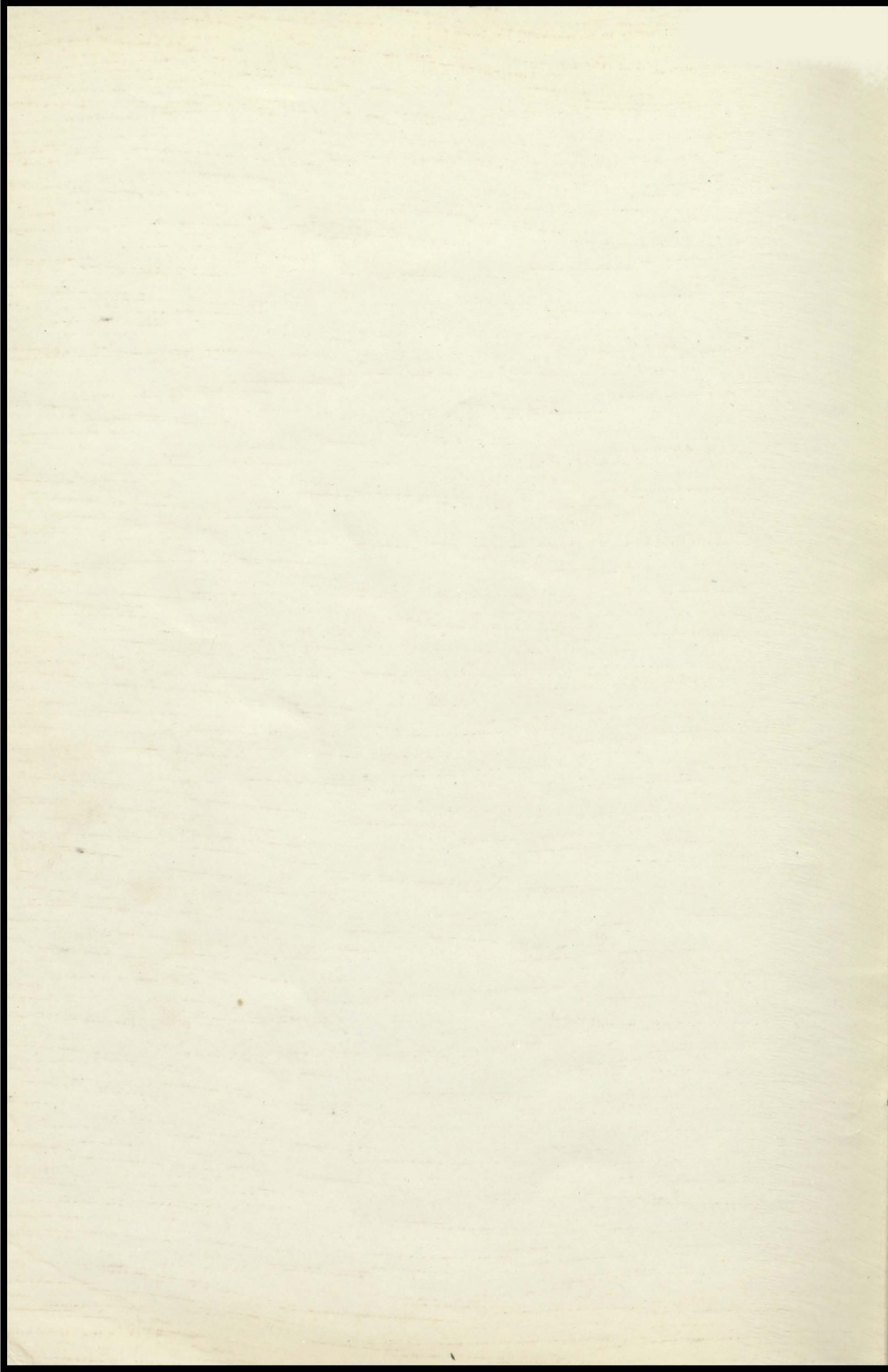
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